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The Bismarck Tribune.

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BAND OF MAINE MARAUDERS

NOT SUCCESSFULL IN STEALING THE STALWART STATE.

The Republicans Submit their Case to the Supreme Court and Gen. Chamberlain Ignores the Furious Fusionists.

Special Dispatches to The Tribune.

IT WON'T WORK.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 13.—At twenty minutes to six this evening the Republican members of the Senate and House proceeded to the State House for the purpose of organizing the Legislature. The movement was entirely unknown to the Fusionists, and was known to but few Republicans outside of the immediate members. The news that the Republicans had taken the State House spread rapidly and caused great rejoicing among the Republicans. Mr. Lawson, president of the Senate, when he saw the people assembling, proceeded to Gen. Chamberlain's headquarters and and excitedly said: "I protest against these men coming in!" The General informed Lawson that he should permit the men to come in and stay as long as they pleased. There was no forcible resistance whatever. The halls were packed, numerous officers of the previous legislature, familiar with the premises, taking hold and lending their assistance.

IN THE SENATE.

Hon. Jeremiah Dingsley called the secretary to order, and Austin Harris was called to the chair. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Butler, a member of the House. Farrer, assistant secretary of the last Senate, called the roll, and eighteen Senators responded to the call. A quorum was announced, those present being all Republicans, who proceeded to qualify, the oath being administered by Hon. Wm. M. Stratton. Andrew R. Smith was declared Senator from Lucielee Co., on the face of the returns; Joseph A. Locke was chosen president, receiving all the votes thrown, (19); Chas. W. Tilden was chosen secretary, and George E. Bracket, of Belfast, assistant secretary. The following

ORDER WAS PASSED:

Orders, that a committee consisting of three members of the Senate be appointed by the president to report to the Senate for its action, whether the Senate shall call upon the Justices of the Supreme Court for their opinion touching the legal organization of the Senate for the fifty-ninth legislature, and to report for the action of the Senate such questions as the law and facts require in the premises.

THE HOUSE

was called to order by Hale Wenworth, temporary chairman, and Smith, clerk, called the role of members elect. All Republicans responded but the fusionists did not. Eighty-five members of the House responded to the call and were qualified by Wm. Stratton, clerk of the court of Kennebec county. Subsequently six members, who were not, by the face of the returns, elected, on account of defects, amended under the laws of 1877, were admitted by a resolution submitted by Strait. Weeks was elected speaker. After the organization, Hale offered a similar resolution to that passed by the senate, calling for the appointment of a committee to request the opinion of the supreme judicial court as to the legality of the organization. Hale spoke of the extraordinary circumstances under which they met. He said the object of organizing was to

SETTLE THE VITAL QUESTION

affecting the organization of legislation and state government. The House will obey the decision of the court. The House committee to investigate the charges of attempted bribery, met in the representative hall and H. R. White was summoned to appear but did not respond. He declined to recognize the authority of the committee. Swaine and Harriman reiterated the substance of their affidavits and statements in the House, with some additional particulars. Swaine said he first learned of the bribery through J. O. White, a relative of H. R. White. Solon Chase testified that Swaine called upon him at midnight, on the 15th inst., at the residence of his cousin, V. B. Chase, and counselled him in regard to the transaction, and drew the statement that he was going to take $1,000 and promise to do what be asked for sake of exposing the transaction; Chase advised him to go ahead. It appeared that no other parties witnessed the transaction in either case. Harriman testified: he at first hesitated about going into the business, but after consulting Gove and others concluded to do so.

THE BRIBERY INVESTIGATION

will be continued to morrow. General Chamberlin issued orders yesterday warning all unorganized bodies of men not to parade, and Adj't Gen. Herick and the Captains of all Companies to report to himself. The Republican House adjourned at 2:15 until Saturday at 2 P. M. After the concurrent question to the Supreme Court was passed, Hale declared that it was not the purpose of the Republicans to control or ride rough shod, but to put legal points before the proper authorities and abide by the decision.

THE FUSIONISTS HOUSE

met this morning. They are very reticent about the affairs of last evening. White in a card, refusing to appear before the Fusionist investigating committee, says the House is illegal and has no powers. Witness might have sworn falsely without danger, and says if they want to arrest him for contempt and bring the case before the Supreme Court, he is willing. The reported scheme to elect State officers has been abandoned by the Fusionists. Lawson has performed no official act, interfering with Chamberlin and his perogatives.

STORM ON THE ATLANTIC.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—There is a heavy fall of snow on the Atlantic sea-board. Eight inches has fallen here since midnight. The mercury fell thirty-six degrees in two hours in Richmond, Va.

LATER.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 14, 5 p. m.—The House met as usual and appointed a committee on credentials who reported Hale, of Ellsworth, and Butler, of Varsalboro, to be unseated and fusionists put in their place and one other fusionist seated. The police in the House was strengthened by the addition of fifty men. If Smith is elected governor the fusionists say they will have a big celebration. It is alleged that Chamberlain will not recognize Smith as governor.

THE QUESTION OF FACTS

was submitted to-day to the Supreme Court by the Republican Legislative Committee. They are: Has the Governor a right to summons a person to a seat in the Assembly who was not elected or voted for? Has the holder of such summons the right to participate in the organization or subsequent proceedings of the House to the exclusion of rightfully elected members, as shown by the returns giving the names of Fusionists.

UNLAWFULLY ACTING,

And asks if these were summoned would they be entitled to seats, or would the right rest in the Republicans claimed to be elected, naming them? If less than a quorum act as a quorum are its acts lawful?

COUNTING THE VOTE.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 16.—On assembling of the senate, President Lamson sent a letter announcing that he had assumed the duties of governor. Senator Wallace, of Waldo, was chosen president pro tem. The gubernatorial votes were reported: Whole number of votes, 138,807; necessary for a choice, 69,404; Daniel F. Davis, 68,770; Joseph L. Smith, 47,649; A. Garcelon, 21,844; Bion Bradbury, 263; D. F. David, 200; remainder scattering. The constitution candidates are D. F. Davis, J. L. Smith, A. Garcelon and B. Bradbury.

TERRIBLE STORM.

PORTLAND, Oregon, Jan. 14.—The severest storm ever known raged on the Oregon coast on the 9th inst. The wind had a velocity of eighty-two miles. Great damage has been done in and around this city.

GARFIELD ALL RIGHT.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 14.—Little news from Ohio, but Garfield is undoubtedly elected.

GRANT IN FLORIDA.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Jan. 14.—General Grant was received here with immense enthusiasm. A grand reception was given in his honor last evening, and several delegations of prominent northern and southern men were present.

To-Day's Report.

THE LATEST.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 16—Sheriff Libbey, commanding the police posse, refused to obey the order of Lamson directing him to dismiss the force. Mayor Nash has communicated to Gen. Chamberlain that he will keep the neccessary police force at the State House, and will not interfere with the rights and privliges of any person. Admission to the building would be granted only to members elect and such as Chamberlain may direct. The Fusionists unseated two more Republicans yesterday. Chamberlain issued an address to the people yesterday, counseling patience, saying that he would keep the peace, and that his attitude to Lamson was one of duty. It is thought that a decision will be reached by the Supreme Court to-day.

THE FUSIONISTS

held a caucus last night, presumably to inaugurate a concert action on the election of governor and council, which it is thought will take place to-day. Lamson addressed a communication to the Supreme Court warning it against considering the questions propounded by the illegal Republican legislature reciting the fusionist case.

THE INDIAN RACKET.

Gen. Adams before the Indian commission recited the particulars of the Ute troubles. He said that the Indians were not without excuse for their acts. Meeker was arbitrary and punished disobedience severely. He plowed up favorite amusement grounds of the Indians when any other would have done as well. The Indians were childish in many things and should be humored. It is thought that Thornburgh's battle was an accident. Ouray states it impossible to bring in the twelve men wanted now, but if given time will see them appropriately punished. Adams' testimony was given in the presence of Miss Meeker. Maj. Morrow defeated chief Netoria on the 12th inst. at Resperch, New Mexico, and dispersed the band. He is now in pursuit.

HEAVY BANK DEFAULTER.

Cashier Rohrer, of the Louisville Savings Bank, is a defaulter to the extent of over $100,000. He is an old man of sixty-seven.

RED RIOT.

There was a riot in Perth yesterday in which twenty-five people were killed by the military.

EDISON'S LIGHT.

The New York *Graphic* says a serious defect in Edison's light has been discovered. The carbons suddenly go out, some of them not burning an hour.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.

Deadwood's Narrow Escape From a Second Destruction.

[Deadwood Pioneer.]

Last night was a night of wild excitement and terror for Deadwood, which is still staggering under the effects of the terrible fire of September 26th, that wiped the whole town from the face of the earth. About midnight last night, a hurricane was blowing which shook our strongest building to its very foundations. Dense, stifling clouds of smoke began to roll down the gulches from the direction of Central and Gayville. A lurid glare soon lit up the whole heavens. The alarm was sounded, for the cry of fire is a horror in Deadwood. Scouting parties were sent out, and soon the appalling report came back that the whole country south of us, mountains, pine woods, brush and stumps, everything was a-fire and the flames were sweeping on the wings of the tornado toward our little city.

The fire-bells clanged their harsh alarm, and in a few minutes the whole population of the place was on the streets. Everything movable in the western half of the city was packed. Wagons were loaded, and the streets were jammed with people carrying their little all hither and thither in search of some safe retreat. The wind roared and howled. The long lines of flame began to sweep in sight. The mountain just south of City creek was a mass of leaping, cracking, merciless flames. The whole heavens were aflame. The pinions of the storm were laden with red damnation. Millions of bushels of sparks filled the air. All hell seemed turned loose upon us. The hose companies were out and did everything they could, but their utmost and bravest efforts were like attempts to squirt Pandemonium out with a syringe. Thousands of citizens were to be seen everywhere along the mountain sides and wild crags, reeling in the hurricane and fighting the blazing horror with the energy of despair. The town was on fire perhaps in five hundred places during the night, but thanks to the sleepless devotion of our people, it was suppressed in every instance before any damage was done. "God grant us daylight and stop this damned storm," was the prayer that went up ten thousand times during the eternity of night and fire. Daylight came at last. The flames had swept all around us. All creation was a blackened, desolate waste for miles about our borders. But, thank God, though a few cabins in the suburbs had gone, and though the fierce, tempest-driven hell in miniature had raged within a hundred yards of our best suburban streets, our little city was safe, though badly singed and infernally scared. At 7 o'clock as we write, drenched with whisky, water and perspiration, and covered with mud from head to heels, people are moving back into their stripped and dismantled homes and business houses. Five hundred families had fled with all they could remove, but a few hours will put them all back in their quarters. Some damage has been done to furniture and goods, but the losses are slight. To our gallant hose-companies, to every citizen who set his foot or poured a bucket of water on an incipient conflagration, and to God Almighty who turned the wind from us after the fire crossed City creek, be all the praise.

Black Hills Notes.

Col. Donan sprained his wrist at the recent fire scare.

Miss Inez Sexton has captivated a reporter of the *Times*.

Pneumonia is raging in the upper Hills and diphtheria is also quite prevalent.

It is stated that there was but one sober man in Deadwood the day after the fire, and that was Col. Donan, of the *Pioneer*.

Miss Augusta Chambers is playing in the role of *Camille* at the Deadwood Opera House with the Vincents.

There were twenty-two free fights noted on the corner of Main and Lee streets, Thursday after the fire in Deadwood.

The *Pioneer* of the 9th says that "Deadwood was the dirtiest-faced, cinderest-eyed, whisky-soakedest, mud-coveredest, sleepy-headedest town in all christendom yesterday.

Sergeant O'Dowd, of the signal service office, Deadwood, claims to have saved the city by climbing up and turning the weather vane, thus changing the course of the wind, which was blowing at the rate of fifty-eight miles an hour.

The Western *Enterprise*, in speaking of the recent fire and wind, says that "on the Central road to Deadwood it lifted huge tree stumps a foot and a-half through and thirty feet long out of the ground and hurled them as much as fifty feet onto the road, effectually blockading it, besides snapping trees like pipe stems, and whistling the fire fiends on to Deadwood."

He Was Lyon.

Mr. Lyon, a contractor on the extension, has skipped out with money stolen from the four men who perished in the recent blizzard. He is the man who took Col. Jones' ring and watch chain. He attempted to get a check cashed in Mandan, but Mr. Kurtz mistrusted the check stolen and did not grant it. He managed to dispose of it, however, to Bismarck parties, who believed his story which was, that he wanted to send the money home to the dead man's friends. Short work will be made of him if he ever meets the railroad boys on the extension again.

Made a Winning.

The Deadwood *Times*, in speaking of the acts of charity and general rejoicing after the escape from fire, says that "foremost in the ranks was Dennis Hannafin, who before his arrival here was one of Bismarck's prominent citizens, and at one time the proprietor of the Bismarck TRIBUNE, and at all times a gentleman. With the rest of our citizens who were overflowing with joy at our escape, Mr. Hannafin was on the lookout for a chance to demonstrate his thankfulness, and espying Old Frenchy, the bottle fiend, captured him and marched him into a clothing house, where he stripped him and rigged him up in an entire new suit, under clothes and all, boots, overcoat and hat, and from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head, he was thoroughly equipped in new harness, and not satisfied with this, he gave him money and told him to go and take a bath, have his hair cut, his face shaved, and be a man. We are no Christian, that is, we are not in full communion with any of the many churches that sail under that flag, yet nevertheless we see more of the Christ principle in this kind of an act, than we have seen for many a day, and we think the spirit that prompted it, is worthy of emulation."

Delayed Trains.

The trains have been delayed by the recent storm longer than any time before in three years. A passenger has been seven days out from Fargo, at Valley City, and one six days out from Bismarck, having on board Manager Sargent, Supt. Towne and Master Mechanic Farrer, of the Northern Pacific. A snow clearing outfit arrived this morning from the east. The way is now clear again. The passenger left Fargo this morning on time and will probably not be very late here. It will bring a week's mail. Snow drifts thirty feet high were encountered by the snow bucking outfit.

The Ivy Socials.

The organization of the "Ivy Socials" was effected last Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mrs. Wm. M. Pye. After the business meeting the members indulged in card playing until 10:30 o'clock, when the meeting adjourned, to meet next Tuesday evening, at the residence of Dr. Bentley, on 3d St. A musical and literary entertainment is provided for the next meeting, and an enjoyable evening is anticipated. Among those present were noticed Misses Fisher, Sweet, Brown, Powers, Bentley, Green, McDonald, and Comeford, and Messrs. Pye, Baer, Bragg, Sherwood, Emerson, Falconer, Hurd and Bushby.

Bismarck's Bonanz King.

[Brainerd Tribune.]

Our former townsman, E. H. Bly, of Bismarck, is in town to day, enroute for home and "Baby mine." He has closed a contract with the N. P. R. R. Co., to get out of this mine the coming summer 10,000 tons of coal, and during the season to get out 10,000 tons for other parties. Bly has struck it nice this time—the Sheridan with a revenue of a $1,000 a month, his Crookston town site, rents in Brainerd and "Baby mine" places Bly as the Bonanza King of the Northwest.

Odd Fellows Installation.

The following officers were installed at the meeting of the Odd Fellows Lodge Tuesday evening, by P. G. Wm. A. Bentley: Wm. Baher, N. G.; C. A. Lounsberry, V. G.; Valentine Shreck, Treas.; Wm. Van Kuster, Secty.; Chas. Brien, Warden; S. F. Simonson, I. G.; F. J. Geist, Conductor; J. G. Tritton, R. S. to N. G.; G.W. Racek, L. S. to N. G.; E. A. Williams, R. S. to V. G.; Chas. Wyman, L. S. to V. G.; Geo. Peoples, R. S. S.; Fred Haid, L. S. S.

Nickels and Pennies.

Pennies, nickels and three cent pieces are wanted at the post office in exchange for stamps and stamped envelopes. Three stamped envelopes for ten cents and the postmaster will exchange stamps for those soiled or spoiled in directing. Use stamped envelopes and your letters will not go to the Dead Letter office for non payment of postage.

Masonic Installation.

At a special meeting of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F. and A. M, the following officers were installed: John Davidson, W. M.; L. N. Griffin, S. W.; O. H. Beal, J. W.; J. H. Marshall, Treas.; Joseph Hare, Secty.; C. A. Lounsberry, S. D.; C. R. Williams, J. D.; Geo. Peoples, S. S.; Frank Donnelly, J. S.; Wm. McCrory, Tyler.

Mrs. Waldron.

Mrs. John Waldron who was mentioned last week as not doing as well as she ought, is now out of danger. The mystery in her case developed in the shape of measles from which she is rapidly recovering. Dr. Wm A. Rentley was the attending physician and is entitled to great credit for the skillful manner in which he handled the case. The baby is well and contented as a baby can be.

BURLEIGH'S COUNTY BOARD

PROCEEDINGS OF ITS REGULAR QUARTERLY MEETING.

A Six Days Siege---The Contract Let for the Construction of a Court House and Jail---Justices' Reports, Etc.

THE PROCEEDINGS.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 5, 1880, 2 p. m.

The Board of County Commissioners met pursuant to the statute.

Present—Frank Donnelly, chairman, Joseph Hare and James A. Emmons, commissioners.

It was moved by James A. Emmons, that Frank Donnelly be elected chairman of the Board for the ensuing year of 1880. Carried.

Joseph Hare offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the liquor license in and for Burleigh County, be and is hereby fixed at $200 per annum, payable on the 1st day of January, said license not to be transferable and license and bond to locate and describe he building in which such liquor business is carried on

It was moved and carried that the chairman of the board proceed to open the bids received for the construction of the Court House and Jail as per advertisement.

The following named persons, having filed their bids with the County Clerk, mutually agreed and consented to bids being received up to that hour, 2 o'clock p. m, Jan. 5, 1880: R. B. Mason, C. S. Weaver & Co, and P. J. Pauly & Bro.

The sealed bids were then opened by the chairman and read by the clerk of the board.

James A. Emmons moved that the board reject each and all bids received and read. Motion not sustained. Bids tabled for future consideration of the Board.

Moved and carried that the map as returned by the county surveyor, locating a public highway commencing at the sou'east corner of section 1, town 138, range 78, be accepted and the highway declared open.

Moved and carried to adjourn to 9 o'clock a. m, Tuesday Jan. 6, 1880.

BISMARCK, D. T. Jan. 6, 1880, 9, a. m.

Board of County Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Frank Donnelly, chairman, Joseph Hare and James A. Emmons, commissioners.

It was moved and carried that the resolution regarding liquor licenses offered by Joseph Hare at previous meeting be amended so as to read "not transferable except by consent of the board of county commissioners."

On motion the board took a recess until 1 o'clock p. m.

One o'clock, p. m.—Board met pursuant to adjournment for recess.

On motion of Joseph Hare it was carried that the chairman of the board appoint one attorney and one commissioner to confer with the contractors having bids in for building the court house and jail, and to draw up a resolution in accordance with the plans and specifications on file in the county clerk's office, subject to the changes which might be made by the board of commissioners.

James A. Emmons protested against the above resolution, but protest not sustained.

The chairman appointed Joseph Hare, commissioner, and John E. Carland, attorney.

On motion the board adjourned till 7 p. m.

Seven p. m.—Board met pursuant to adjournment with full board present.

On motion of Joseph Hare it was carried that the following resolution be approved by the board:

Resolution of the Board of County Commissioners of Burleigh County, D. T., awarding the contract of building Court House ana Jail for said County to P. J. Pauly and Bro., of St. Louis, Mo.

At a regular and public session of the Board of County Commissioners of the County of Burleigh, D. T., held at the office of the Register of Deeds, of said County, on the 6th day of January, 1880, present Jas. A. Emmons, Frank Donnelly and Joseph Hare, Commissioners, be it

Resolved, By the said Board of County Commissioners in session as aforesaid, that the bid of P. J. Pauly and Bro., of Saint Louis Mo., presented to this Board pursuant to an advertisement dated August 21st, 1879, requesting proposals for building a Court House and Jail for the County of Burleigh, D. T., is and the same is hereby accepted, the said P. J. Pauly and Bro. being the lowest responsible bidders therefor. And it is further resolved that the contract for building said Court House and Jail be and the same is hereby awarded to said P. J. Pauly and Bro., subject to the following conditions which are to be made a part of a contract, hereafter to be entered into.

First, The said Court House and Jail shall be built and constructed in accordance with the plans and specifications now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the county of Burleigh, Dakota Territory, [such plans and specifications to be subject, however, to the changes hereinafter mentioned] on or before the first day of September, 1880.

Second, That said Court House and Jail shall be built and constructed in a good and workmanlike manner for the sum of Twenty Thousand Dollars, payable in cash, or the bonds of said County at the option of said County Commissioners issued in pursuance to the law granting the said County of Burleigh the right to build a Court House and Jail and to issue bonds of said County to pay for the same. If bonds are issued they are to be taken at par by the said P. J. Pauly and Bro. and to draw ten per cent interest per annum until paid.

Third, The payment of said Twenty Thousand Dollars shall be made as follows: Ten Thousand Dollars in bonds or cash, as above mentioned, when all the material for said Court House and Jail is on the ground where said Court House and Jail is to be built, the foundation put in, and the brick walls of said building under construction, the remaining ten thousand dollars

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THE CAROL-SINGERS.

Two sweet fair faces on a Christmas night—
Two pure girl-voices rich with such sweet tone,
That listeners stand entranced and Time's swift flight
Passes unknown.

Grandly the story of the Saviour's birth
Is told by these sweet singers to the throng
Nobly the clarion-notes of "Peace on earth"
Ring forth in song.

With voices all attuned to harmony,
And hearts that rise and leap with every note,
The singers stand, and wild-bird melody
Trills from each throat.

So sweet the song that every listener there
Sees the glad story as in words of gold,
Like some fair picture traced with wondrous care
In days of old.

All hail! the glorious heaven-sent gift of song,
Mighty to him who has and him who hears!
The one great power enduring, ever strong
Through all the year!

GRIZZLY BEAR.

There never was such a boy for getting into scrapes and having such strange adventures as Griswold Burr (Of course all of the boys and most of the girls called him "Grizzly Bear.") "Wish I'd been as big as I am now when they christened me," the funny little blue-eyed chap used to say, "bet I'd kicked against 'Griswold' for a name mighty quick; anybody with half an eye ought to have seen what that would turn into with 'Burr' after it." And the most wonderful part of it all was that he never was a bit the worse for the queer things that happened to him, but, if anything, jollier than ever.

The very first time he climbed a tree—he was only seven years old, and Frank Fewler and Vin Maher, both three years older, had been up the same tree trying to get at a branch which was loaded down with delicious large black cherries, and hadn't succeeded—he tumbled from the very top, but he brought the heavily laden bough down with him, it breaking with his weight and letting him down easier than he could have come without its help—with a shock, it is true, but not enough to prevent his scrambling to his feet a moment after, with a wild halloo, and eatihg cheeries enough in the next ten minutes to have made at least half a dozen deep dish cherry pies.

The autumn following the cherry-branch affair, he fell out of the second story window while trying to reach a bird's nest that a dear little brown-winged bird had made in the old apple tree that stood by the back porch.

"Oh! dear, oh! dear," cried his mother, who was sitting in the room sewing, and who looked up just as his heels were disappearing, "my child! my child!" And while she was quietly fainting away, poor thing, not being very strong, Grizzly was rolling about on the top of a load of hay, that had been passing below the window on its way to the barn, as he fell out, and shouting, "H-a-a-y! ain't this fun?"

And one winter morning when all the boys were sledding down hill—a very steep hill it was, and if their fathers had known they were there, I am afraid some of them would have gone to bed supperless, and the rest had their jackets dusted—Griswold's sled shot out from under him, and away he went, turning summersets (though I think in that case they might more appropriately be called wintersets) until out of sight of his frightened chums. And when they—his chums I mean—had slid, hopped, sledded and scrambled, down to the foot of the hill to pick up what was left of him, there sat Grizzly Bear, his sleeves torn open to the elbows, and holes where the knees of his trousers should have been, and a lump about the size of a walnut on his forehead, looking with a delightful grin at an old-fashioned silver dollar, which he had spied the moment he found himself right side up in a wide crevice of the tree-stump that had stopped him in his wild career.

But all these things are nothing to what happened to Griswold Burr one Christmas Eve, when he was about twelve years old.

At that time his mother—she was a widow—lived in a very small cottage on the extreme bank of Wild-duck bay. Indeed, it was so near the water that often when the big waves felt uncommonly frolicsome, they would run up to the front door, and throw a few drops of salt-water under the sill, just for fun, and then run away again. But when there was a heavy storm, they came pushing into the little house as though they were frightened, and Grizzly Bear and his mother, who didn't like such wet visitors, were obliged to stand ready with brooms to frighten them out again.

Well, this Christmas Eve there was a terrible storm. It had been very mild weather so far, and the bay had not been frozen over, as it had always had been by Christmas time preceding winters, when after a bright sunny day and starlit evening, along came the wind from over the water, shouting and squealing, and grumbling, and growling, and yelling, and whistling, and screaming, and groaning, and shook the small wooden cottage this way and then that, being the first thing they met on land, just as a great, ill-tempered giant of a man might shake and slap a poor little child who accidentally came in his way when he was in a very bad temper.

The Burr family were in bed and fast asleep. The children's stockings—there were three children, two small girls and Griswold—hung by the chimney, and the Christmas pies—two mince and a pumpkin—were nicely baked, and locked up in the big chest that Griswold's father—he had been a sailor—had brought home years before, and the key hidden away—Mrs. Burr said, "on account of rats," but we boys know all about that—when the wind came along, as I said before, and nearly knocked the little house over.

Out of bed sprang Mrs. Burr, dragging her two small daughters with her, only half awake, and fortunately a blanket trailed after them; and as the house righted itself, she flew to the door and out into the road, calling loudly—she was wide awake by this time—to her only son, who slept in the garret, to come down, but no Griswold appeared, and in another moment the distracted mother saw the wind, which now seemed to come from all directions instead of one, lift the cottage from the ground, fling it upon the waters, and send it sailing away.

Nearly wild with grief and fright, half carrying, half dragging the poor little seared, shivering girls—stopping every now and then to wrap the blanket about them—she reached the house of her nearest neighbor, half a mile away, and finding the family all up and listening to the storm, with many tears she told her sorrowful story.

Nothing could be done until morning came, but as soon as the first streak of light showed in the east, a dozen men started in their boats, to find if possible the drowned boy.

"I must go, too," said the pale mother. I must be the first to take my poor darling in my arms." His pretty brown curls must be smoothed by his mother's finger—his dear head laid on his mother's bosom."

"And we must go with mama," cried the little ones. And so the kind men wrapped them up warmly and put them into the largest boat, and away they started just as the sun burst over the hills bright and beautiful, and the early Christmas chimes rang out upon the air.

They rowed about hither and thither for an hour or two, when the mother—ah! whose eyes are as keen as a mother's when she is looking for her child?—caught sight of something propped against the bank which they were nearing.

"There! there! she cried, pointing with trembling hand,

It was the house. The wind had set it afloat, and it had drifted across the bay until, the storm ceasing, it had been landed on the beach, and the tide receding, had remained, looking like a house that had taken entirely too much to drink—as no doubt it had—leaning against the high bank.

Could that be smoke coming slowly out of the chimney? Good heavens! there must have been a remnant of fire in the stove, that all the water had failed to put out, and the poor little cottage had only escaped one element to be immediately threatened by another.

They silently ran the boat on land, and the men drew back softly, with grave faces, that the mother and her children might go first. The little girl clinging to her skirts, she plunged knee-deep through the sand and opened the door.

There was a fire, made of chair-backs and rounds, on the hearth, and a kettle of coffee swinging over it, hung in some mysterious manner from the poker; the clock, in which the key of the tea-chest had been hidden, lay broken on the floor; and in a chair, tipped back against the wall on account of the slanting position of the house, with half of a mince pie in one hand, and half the pumpkin in the other, sat Grizzly Bear.

"Hailo, mother! Merry Christmas morning!" he shouted. "Did you ever hear of such a lark as this!"

FACTS AND FIGURES.

OF THE 9,000,000 voters in the United States 6,000,000 are farmers.

LOUISIANA'S Temperance Alliance gives the amount of liquor drunk in the State at $42,000,000 yearly, or $2,000,000 more than the value of the combined cotton, sugar and rice crops.

A BOX freight-car costs from $400 to $450. A baggage-car costs from $2,000 to $2,200. The usual price of a sleeping-car is $12,000. Drawing-room cars cost about $13,000. The ordinary mail-car costs about $2,000 to $3,000. The ordinary passenger-car about $4,500.

A RELIABLE Irish authority says that there are in Ireland 155,675 mud cabins, not one of which contains more than one apartment. These apartments are occupied by 227,379 families. There are also 357,126 mud cabins of a better class, which afford accommodations for 432,774 families. There are at least 100,000 small farmers who live in mud cabins of the worst class, in a large number of which the cows and pigs share the solitary room with the family.

INDIA ranks fourth among the countries of the world in the extent of coal deposits. She has 30,000 square miles of coal-fields; the United States, 500,000; China, 400,000; and Australia, 240,000. Only 500,000 tons of Indian coal are now consumed annually, and this quantity is mined at Ranigunj, Kurhurbali, and Daltongunj in Bengal, and Mopani and Warora, in the central provinces. But there are 1,000,000 tons used every year for locomotives and factories, the other 500,000 being imported, mainly from Europe and Australia. Indian coal is almost all bituminous, and its structure is laminated, presenting alternate bright and dark layers. Its heating quality is inferior to English coal, but the native coal gives good results when mixed in equal proportions with the latter.

Fancy Names of Women.

In a divorce case in Georgia some time ago the Judge concluded his opinion in these words: "Without intending to reflect upon the wife in this case, for I take it for granted that the libellant is to blame, still I warn all plain men against marrying women by the euphonious names of Dulcinea, Felixiana, etc. These mellifluous names will do for novels, but not for everyday life."—*Augusta (Ga.) News.*

Where the Beef Comes From.

It was during the last days of the war that the Texan cattle trade first assumed large proportions. At that time Northwestern Texas was swarming with cattle, which possessed little or no value on their native ranches. They were not a choice breed. Large, raw-boned, with wild eyes and long, outspread horns, fierce in temper and forbidding of aspect, they were about as low a grade of the bovine race as could be found. The cows were never milked and the oxen never yoked. Still, their flesh was meat, though rather dark in color and coarse in flavor and texture, and meat was at that time in active demand at the North. Some large Government contractors tried the experiment of importing them. They found that they could buy 2 and 3-year-old steers in Texas at $6 to $8 per head, and sell them in Missouri at $30 to $35 per head. This paid very well. At first only small droves—or "bunches," as they are called in the West—of from 300 to 500 head each were bought, and so careless were the Texan stock-raisers, and so high was Northern credit, that the bunch was usually paid for by note at twelve months. The cattle were driven north through "the Territory" (Indian Reservation) to the Neosho valley, and thence along the boundary line between Missouri and Kansas. Coffeeville was one of the favorite markets of the day. Old cowboys still speak of it with oaths. It seems that it produces the largest and most bloodthirsty herds of mosquitoes in the West, and on hot nights the cattle, driven to frenzy by their insect-tormentors, would stampede and scatter over the country.

In the course of a year or two the profits of the business became an open secret, and capital was embarked in it by several dealers in St. Louis and Chicago. From a few hundred head the bunches swelled to 1,000 or more, and the price of 3-year-olds rose in Texas to $10 and $15. Simultaneously, settlements began to thicken on the Kansas border, and, the settlers naturally objecting to periodical invasions of wild cattle, the Northern rendezvous was moved to the vicinity of Topeka. It did not stay long there, for many reasons, and, after a general consultation among dealers, Abiline, a new town on the Kansas Pacific, some twenty-five miles farther west, was selected as the future cattle market of the Western country. It was surrounded by rolling prairies still covered with buffalo-grass, well supplied with water, easily reached from the South and connected with the East by a line of railway.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

Opposition to Early Railroads.

When the Central Railroad was in its infancy, the company experienced great trouble with certain landowners, whose property had been taken by appraisal, at or near Tribe's Hill. It was with great difficulty that trains could pass, although a vigilant watch was kept up. Men were stationed with a hand-car just east of the curve leading into Tribe's Hill from the east, and, when they heard the evening train coming west, they would put on the hand-car just as near ahead of the train as they dared, and run ahead of the train into the station; but between the hand-car and the train the track would be literally strewn with stones, rails, and all manner of obstructions, which were thrown down from the heights above, so that the train would have to stop to clear the track (each train carried men for that purpose), and then proceed at a snail's pace into the station. Then again the tracks would be piled with huge heaps of straw, and the engineer would stop and find nothing but straw. It was usually thought that the straw business was only a scare, but about the first time he attempted to run through without stopping he found a huge bowlder in the center. Thus matters went on from bad to worse; an attempt was made to burn one of the company's bridges near this village. This was so highly criminal, and it was made so hot for some persons, that hostilities ceased. Upon one occasion, George Cox, who, with his brothers, Tom and Maxwell, were well known up and down the valley as locomotive engineers, was watching the track near Tribe's Hill with a shot gun, with instructions to shoot the first man he saw placing any obstructions on the track. It was quite dark, and at a short distance from him he saw two men carry something large and heavy and place it on the track. His first impulse was to shoot, and he hauled up, but he hated to take human life, and thought he would steal upon them and see who they were. He did so, and found that they were two travelers who had come from the canal with their chest to take the train, and, being tired, had set it down to rest.—*Amsterdam (N. Y.) Democrat.*

"WELL, my son," said a good-natured father to an 8-year-old son, the other night, "what have you done to-day that may be set down as a good deed?" "Gave a poor boy 5 cents," replied the hopeful. "Ah, ah! that was a charity, and charity is always right. He was an orphan boy, was he?" "I didn't stop to ask," replied the boy. "I gave him the money for licking a boy who upset my dinner-basket!"

Yesterday the sight of a worthless vagabond with a spade over his shoulder caused many a passer-by to smile. The miserable fellow, noticing that he was the object of attention, made haste to dispel anxiety. "Oh, I ain't working," he said, "'pon honor I ain't—I will take my solemn oath I only borrowed the spade to dig worms with.

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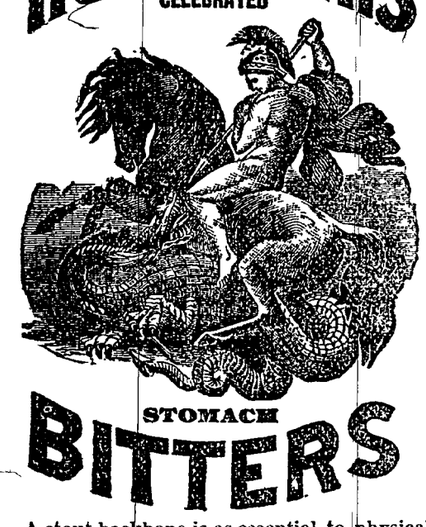
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A CHRISTMAS IDYL.

Oh, the wintry winds blew chilly through the long and dreary night,
But the Christmas bells ring gaily through the gray, dim morning light.
In the moonlight cold and sparkling gleamed the white and drifted snow.
But the morning sunlight blended with the hearth-fire's cheery glow.

Chime, chime; merrily chime,
Bells of the holy Christmas time;
Wake with your music the echoes that sleep,
When the gray mountains their solemn watch keep;
Ring out your gladness o'er hillside and main;
Ring till the New Year bells echo the strain;
Toll for the old year's record of wrong,
Wail for its losses in agonized song;
Chant a glad pæan for victories won,
And an anthem of hope for the days that will come.

Flash ruddy fires, in your roseate light,
Weave us fair pictures of memories bright;
Golden and warm let the embers burn,
As the pages of memory's tablets we turn.

Some of the pages are blotted with sin,
Wrong has been wrought since the Old Year came in,
Evil been done since the last Christmas time,
Hands then unspotted are crimsoned with crime,
Hearts have grown colder to truth and to love—
Bartered for trifles their birthright above

Tear sprinkled pages, that whisper of loss—
Of wearing the thorn-crown, and bearing the cross——
Pages o'er which bitter tears have been wept,
Pages on which the glad sunshine have slept,
Pages so precious, the wealth of the seas
Never would tempt us to parting with these.

Deck the walls with green and holly!
Heap still more the Christmas fire!
Build your castles in the embers,
Glowing turrets, flaming spires!

Bring the gifts of love and friendship,
True heart-tokens let them be;
One and all, with joyous faces,
Gather round our Christmas tree.

Tis the birthday of the Christ-child,
For His sake we keen our feast;
They that seek shall surely find him,
Lo! His star is in the East!

—*Alice M. Guernsey in Aldine.*

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

[Youth's Companion.]

'Twas Christmas Eve, and four little children were running round the nursery in their night-gowns, hanging up their stockingf for St. Nicholas, and chattering in great glee about their expected presents.

"I think I shall have heaps enough of presents to break old Santa Claus' back," said black-eyed Bess, reaching upon tip-toe to hang up the tiny stocking of her doll, Belle Nahant Newport.

"Poh, Bess Bronson," said Rose, deftly braiding her golden hair into a massive "pig tail;" "I think Santa Claus will just die coming down the chimney with such a load of my things."

"O dee, dee-r," wailed little Madge, heart broken at the mere mention of a dead Santa Claus; "let him come down first, please, Wose, and tuff out my little 'tockins."

Jamie was wiping on his night-gown his scratched and bleeding little fingers, torn in his awkward attempt with pins and tacks to suspend his own chubby sock.

Tired with the coasting, and sliding, and lesson-getting, and hurrahing and trotting of the day, Jamie now knelt down suddenly to say his prayers. Then all the other little white robed figures dropped down beside the little cots, and with folded hands murmured their evening thanks and petitions.

"And please, dear Father," asked Madge, "send Santa Claus to all the little ragged girls and boys, and let him bring a good deal of things too. Please. Amen."

"Amen," echoed all the little rosy mouths.

Then each cuddled down in her own little bed and was soon fast asleep, while the snow-fairies and the frost-fairies, in their tiny swan's down cloaks and boots, sat out-side the nursery window and wove a lovely curtain to keep out the light of the star-lamps, and the wind fairies sang in the tree top all night long.

Very different from this cosy nursery was the old garret in Flag Alley, where the small cripple Tim and his smaller sister, Nannie, lay curled up up under a ragged old quilt, with one end of it pulled over their faces to keep off the snow that drifted in through the rattle window. There was neither chair nor table in the room, but over the bed, dangling from the rafter, fluttered a torn stocking.

The children had fallen asleep talking about Santa Claus It was Tim's opinion that Santa Claus loved most all sorts of children, 'cept bad ones. He'd like to do better by poor children, but they had such onconvenient chimlys to come down. Anyhows, I hope he'll be along.

These two grimy mites, hid under the quilt, slept on, while the frost-fairies and snow-fairies, in their soft fur cloaks and boots, fluttered in through the chinks and danced and made merry in the garret all through the night. Danced and made merry in the very face and eyes of queer, kind, old Mrs. Vic, who came in softly after all the children were asleep and felt for the ghostly stocking that was pirouetting in the night drafts.

She emptied her pockets of the gingerbread boy and girl, two picture books, a tin trumpet and two pennies, thrust them into the stocking with chuckles of delight, and then skipped, shivering and chuckling, back to her own little bed.

Just about the same time that Mrs. Vic stole into the garret with her Christmas gifts the door of the cosy nursery was gently opened and a noiseless procession glided in. First came mamma, with her arms full o packages and papers, then papa, with his arms full, then Aunt Helen, with her hands full, and lastly Nurse Tucker, with her neck festooned with jump-ropes and knitted reins, her shoulder strung with cups, and balls, and jointed snakes, and tippets, her apron laden down, and a soldier's cap on her head.

The little stockings, dolly's and all, were filled and pressed down and running over to the floor. But the children slept on and the snow-fairies wove away outside the windows, and the wind-fairies sang on in the tree-top.

When the glad Christmas morning came at last, Jamie was the first out of bed.

"Rub-a-dub-dub, rub-a-dub-dub," beat pleased little Jamie, on Santa Claus' new drum, and all the three little sleepers started up, rubbed their eyes; and bounded to the floor in a twinkling.

"Such beautiful things," shouted Rose, emptying her stocking.

"The very beautifullest doll in all this world," shrieked Bess, hugging the new doll, and dancing it till its little wax eyes stuck fast in its head.

Madge seated herself on the floor, speechless with delight. In her excitement she pulled off the little woolly dog's tail, and broke three doll's chairs, and smashed four cups while admiring them. She threw down the pretty Dolly Varden, for which she had so longed, right into Jamie's molasses candy, thus cracking its head and spoiling its dress. Unconsious of this last mischief, she hopped up at Bessie's call, and the four went dancing around the room, hand in hand, and singing at the top of their glad little voices, "Merry Christmas."

Meanwhile up in the old garret Tim sat up in bed, stared at the stocking, and then pinched Nancy.

"He's been, and come and gone, and somethin'! Oh, I never!' 'Rabin Nights!" yelled Tim.

"Merry Christmas, hooraw!" screamed Nan, flying out of bed in her little ragged petticoat.

She seized the stocking and brought it to the bed. They hugged the stocking. They hugged everything in it. They hugged each other. They hugged Mrs. Vic, who had crept in to witness their joy. "Merry Christmas," sang the children, and wrinkled, old Mrs. Vic.

"Peace on earth, good-will to man" sang the listening angels overhead.

"THE CHRISTMAS ANGEL."

Two hours to wait at a junction depot on a mid-summer day! That irrepressible boy came around. This time he had tempting fruit, and I begged him to find my husband. A lady at my side said:

"Excuse me; but do you carry a purse when you travel?"

"Never, when with my husband."

"Let me tell you a story."

"Thanks."

And this is what she told me, and I do not doubt its truth:

"My husband was thirty-five and I a country girl of seventeen when we were married. Our bridal tour was to end on Christmas at his father's, in Boston. We took boat from New York. The steamer was elegant, and, having shown me to my stateroom, he stepped out. I went back to the cabin, read a little, watched my traveling companions a great deal, wondered what friend he had found on the boat, until supper time came and he did not. The cabin-maid asked if I were going to supper. I said, 'when my husband comes for me.' She went to the office. Inquiry was made;—there was no such man on the boat. Then came the captain's request that I should 'show my ticket.' I had none! 'Would I please pay my fare?' I had not one cent! Farther inquiry; there was certainly no such man on the boat, I began to cry.

" 'That won't do, my little girl.' (She was very small.) "We've seen too much of that. Pay your fare, or I'll put you off."

"I had a bright thought. 'My trunk is here.'

" 'Show it to me, if you please.'

And he went with me to the baggage. I pointed it to him triumphantly. 'Your key, is you please.'

"My husband locked it and has the key!—but you may break the lock."

" 'The owner of the trunk may object.'

" '*It is mine!*'

"Look here, little girl, you are not married, I shall put you ashore at the first landing. Go home, and behave yourself in future."

"Every drop of blood in my veins boiled, and yet I must bear it because I had not a five-dollar bill by me! I never before dreamed of the 'degredation of poverty.' He turned away, and I sat down on my trunk. It was my own. It would tell of my inoocence and truth, if he would let it So, too, would all the presents we had so carefully selected for the dear ones at home. I could have put my arms around it and kissed it. I only asked to be allowed to sit upon it all night. Wouldn't he just let me do *that?*'

'It was the worst question I could have asked. 'I presume you'd like to be left here. Go straight to the ladies' cabin, and don't you leave it until I put you off the boat.'

"I arose proudly and walked to the cabin without a glance at him. I would not cry until I could get to my stateroom. But when I came to the door it flashed upon me, *I have no stateroom.* I had no spot of my own, no baggage, no friend, no character—even the black cabin-maid was whispering about me—no husband—where was he? Where *could* he be? He must have fallen overboard! I never should see him again! and I should be put off in the night, in a strange place, without a cent of money to buy a lodging, or even a sheet of paper and a three cent stamp! And Christmas morning when all would be watching for the happy bridal party, where *should* we be? where *was he?* I grew frantic. I believe, now I was on the verge of insanity, I remember feeling sure he had fallen overboard and was drowned, and that if left on a wharf, I would go and spend Christmas with him. I often shudder, even now, when I think what I might have been driven to. I only know the dark fright and horror of that hour.

"One of these little ones, 'whose angels do always behold the face of the Father,' came and put her hand in mine and asked why I cried so hard, and I told her. Said she, 'He's dead, just as my mamma is, and I'll tell papa.' And she went to him, and I could not doubt but, softened by his own great sorrow and his sweet child's pleadings, he would help me. But I saw him shake his wordly-wise head and heard him say, 'She is crying too hard, too publicly;' and I rushed into the state-room; mine or not—I must hide the sobs I could not check.

"Then came a thought—One there was even on that awful boat, who knew all; and I dropped on my knees and simply said, 'Pity me, pity, dear Savior. *Save, or I perish!*' and I said these words over and over again. The loving little girl had not been convinced, and came and peered through the glass and made her father look, and then she came in, and put her arms around my neck, and said:

"Here is a five dollar bill papa gave me for you *because bad girls' don't pray.*'

"When the steamer touched the wharf, my husband and his father rushed upon it! My husband had stepped back to speak to a friend on the wharf, and, but for their seizing him, he would have tried to jump on board. He telegraphed to his father, took the night express, and was there before the boat arrived.

"He had an elegant picture painted of the little girl, and every Christmas we dress it with flowers, and call it—*The Christmas Angel.*

A Chinese Hotel.

Hotels vary in China, and one or two in Manchuria had a spacious dignity about them and rooms that were bright and fairly kept; and some are worse than that we entered now, for we were on a high road where foreigners are becoming frequent. At the upper end there was a small building for superior guests. It was divided into three compartments, with earthen floors; the eating den had a broken table and a broken chair; the other two were for sleeping, and a lamp cast a dim light into the darkness—a tiny wick that floated in a sea of oil in an iron saucer crusted with the dirt of centuries. A meal under such circumstances was not exhilarating. The beef we had carried with us was so manipulated in the cooking that it looked exactly like a dish of caterpillars; there was egg-plant stewed in pork broth—but pigs and dogs are the scavengers of China; there was seasoning of sea-slugs (at three skillings a pound) and of other condiments that were spread at an open window in reach of the cook's brawny arm; there were messes in bowls, balls of soft cakes like putty from a glazier's shop, and there was musty rice. The trusty Li changed the uneaten courses with evident concern, and at last carried in triumph hot water for the tea, but against the bowls which he suggested for tea-cups lip, nose and stomach revolted, and we withdrew to bed, cold and supperless, like naughty children. A mattress was stretched upon the hollow brick counter which serves as bedstead, and underneath which we forbade the usual fire, afraid of what the heat might bring forth. We shivered through the early hours of the night with our feet to the bare, repulsive wall, and our head to the passage. In the dull light it seemed as if hideous things crept along the ceiling. shining things rested on the walls, and crawling things gnawed among the paper and straw on the floor; fingers were thrust through the paper panes of the little lattice window, and probably eyes peeped in, and the rush of chill air was welcome because it was pure; and, as we dozed and watched, the mules munched outside, and the porters talked, and the querulous song of some gayer spirit rose above the other voices. There was a patter of little feet, a squeak, a rat, more rats. "They sometimes fall down through the thin ceiling," a friend had said. We could stand it no longer. The "Hall of 10,000 Felicities" had become to us a "Temple of Horrors;" and in the third watch of the night we had taken to the road once more, and saw, below the frosty stars, the lamps of other carts as they sparkled over the plain.—*Good Words.*

Too Clever to Live.

John Barretier is declared to have been the master of five languages when he was only 9 years of age. In his 11th year he published a learned letter in Latin, and translated the "Travels of Rabbi Benjamin" from the Hebrew into the French. Four years later the fame of his learning and writings attracted the notice of the King of Prussia, who sent for him to court. On passing through Halle on his journey, he so distinguished himself in his conversation with the professors of the University that they offered him the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. The whole university was delighted and amazed with his wit and knowledge, and on his arrival at Berlin the King honored him with peculiar marks of distinction, declaring that such abilities properly cultivated might exalt Barretier in ten years to be the greatest Minister of State in Europe. But the young philosopher was not dazzled with such prospects, and returned to Halle to pursue his studies. His health unfortunately gave way in his 19th year, and after lingering for eighteen months he died; another illustration of the expression, "Too clever to live long."—*Chambers' Journal.*

To Soften Horn.—To one pound of wood ashes add two pounds of quick-lime; put them into one quart of water; let the whole boil till reduced to one third, then dip a feather in, and if, on drawing it out, the plume should come off, it is proof that it is boiled enough; if not, let it boil a little longer. When it is settled, filter it out, and in the liquid thus strained put in shavings of horn. Let them soak for three days, and, first anointing your hands with oil, work the whole into a mass, and print or mold it into any shape you please.

Of the Hebrew race there are, according to recent estimates, about 7,000,000—5,000,000 are in Europe, 200,000 in Asia, 100,000 in Africa, and about 1,500,000 in America. It will be seen that the Jewish population is about the same as it was in the days of King David. In many respects, and even in all respects, the Hebrews are the wonder of history. They have filled a large and honored place in the chronicles of nations, and are the same peculiar people they were 3,000 years ago.

The Mange in Dogs.—This troublesome complaint of dogs, which often causes the owner to kill a valuable animal, may be cured as follows: The remedy is sulphuret of calcium (lime and sulphur lotion), made by adding one pound unslaked lime to a gallon of water, and boiling therewith about three pounds of flour of sulphur. Also, common paraffine oil is good. The mange is caused by minute parasites working under the skin, and it is necessary to use something that will penetrate and destroy them. Disinfect the kennel with weak solution of carbolic acid.

Curious Freak of Nature.

One of the most remarkable of nature's curious freaks can be seen in the garden of Mr. Caleb Crow, of this place. It is nothing more nor less than a peach tree bearing a full-grown pumpkin. This tree bore none of its natural fruit this season; but, nevertheless, there hangs the healthy-growing pumpkin, just as if it had grown from the blossom to its present size, which is considerably larger that a man's head. —*Hartford (Ky.) News.*

M. P. SLATTERY,
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in
Groceries, Crockery, Flour,
AND FEED,
Corner 3d and Meigs Sts., BISMARCK, D.T

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BOOTS AND SHOES.
FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.
GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.
Prompt attention given to orders by mail.

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,
GEORGE PEOPLES,
Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIP & CO. I Shall Put in
NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK
IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES THAN HERETOFORE.
COOK STOVES,
Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.
Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.
Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors,
Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

OLD AND RELIABLE.
Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic.
TRY IT
SANFORD'S
To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order; its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Bowel Complaints, Seasickness, and other Disorders.
LIVER
The Liver is the seat of malarial diseases. The Liver Invigorator protects the system from Miasmatic Influences. It Purifies the Blood, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion, and Strengthens the System.
INVIGORATOR
The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
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ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

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Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.
Orders for the City Hack left at the office on Fourth Street. 115tf

BISMARCK AND STANDING ROCK
Stage and Express LINE.
Leaves Bismarck daily except Sundays at 8 a. m. arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours!
Leaves Standing Rock daily except Sunday at 4 a. m. arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours.
For freight or passage apply to
GEO. PEOPLES & CO., Bismarck,
JNO. THOMSON & CO. Standing Rock, D. T.
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DEALER IN

Fire Arms, Ammunition,
Fishing Tackle, &c.
Sharps and Winchester Rifles a Specialty.
Particular attention given to Repairing.
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The Bismarck Tribune.

C. A. LOUNSBERRY, Publisher.

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WEEKLY,	One Year,	$2 50
"	Six Months,	1 50
"	Three Months	75

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Local business notices, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Original poetry, $1 per line.

All bills for Advertising will be collected monthly.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. JOHN DAVIDSON, W. M.
JOSEPH HARE, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12 I O. O. F., are held in Raymond's Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. WM. A. BENTLEY, N. G.
S. T. SIMONSON, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Miller, B. D. Rector. At the Rector's residence. Blessed Sacrament on all Sundays and other Holy Days of Obligation at 11 o'clock a. m railroad time; Sunday School and Even-Song at 2 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Services every Sunday at the City Hall, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School immediately after the morning services. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. J. M. BULL, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sunday service at 11 a. m. and 7 p m. St. Paul time All invited; seats free. Sunday School immediately after morning service Weekly prayer and teacher's meeting Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at pastor's residence on 2d street near Thayer.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the Northern Pacific mail arrives daily, Sundays excepted, at 7:15 p m. Leave daily, except Sunday at 7:15 a. m.

Leaves for Forts Stevenson, Berthold and Buford every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a m.; arriving every Monday Wednesday and Friday at 3:30 p. m.

Leave for Forts Yates and Sully and all down river posts daily, except Sunday, at 6 a. m.; arriving at Bismarck daily except Sunday at 8 p. m.

Leave for Fort Keogh and Miles City and all points in Northern and Western Montana daily, except Sunday, at 8 a m; and arriving at Bismarck daily except Sunday, at 4 p. m.

Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 3 p. m.

Registered Mails for all Points Close at 5 P M. Office open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. On Sundays from 7 to 9 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.

BISMARCK, FRIDAY, JAN. 16. 1880

FRANK LESLIE the publisher, died on the tenth inst. of fibrous tumor of the throat.

THE Union Pacific railroad has also been blockaded for a week. Snow fell to the depth of eight or ten feet.

THE Deadwood *Pioneer* rises to remark that the threadbare statement that the *Pioneer* is owned or in any manner controlled by Senator Spencer is a lie cut from a very poor article of whole cloth.

THE Maine fusionists encountered their greatest difficulty when funds were needed. The Republican state treasurer refused to honor their drafts for money and at last accounts their greatest concern was as to the best manner to get out of their dilemma.

THE Deadwood *Pioneer* says the Democratic committee have determined to hold the next territorial convention at Bismarck. Dennis Hannafin come home and see that proper arrangements are made for entertaining the members of the convention as only Bismarck can entertain.

THE bellows is a very useful article in a printing office, for clearing type-cases, etc., of dust. Some villian stole THE TRIBUNE'S a short time ago, and nothing had been heard of it until last Saturday. A glance at the first article on the first page of the Mandan *Criterion* discloses the fact that it has taken editorial charge of that sheet.

THE Mandan *Criterion*, in speaking of next year's rise of Mandan and fall of Bismarck, says that *ti* carries the pole that is going to knock "them persimmons." It has been a conundrum in this section for some time as to the destiny and usefulness of the shadow of the bean stalk prop that presides over the *Criterion*, but this gratuitous information solves the problem.

MANDAN proposes to build a railroad to the Hills next year. Bismarckers own the charter for such an enterprise, but we are authorized to state that it will only take $3,000.000 to purchase it. Of course this is simply a nominal sum, but Bismarck has a kind of sisterly love for Mandan and will help her in any way that her virtuous inclinations may suggest.

THE Deadwood *Pioneer* kicks vigorously against the organization of a state from the southern half of Dakota if the Black Hills is included. It remarks: "Our state, with Yankton as the head and the Gold Hills as the tail, or vice versa, would form an eternity of organized kicks, caterwauls, blood, hair, hell and other signs of riot. We want none of it in ours. Let Yankton fence herself off as a cow-pasture. Fargo secede with one end of her wheat patches, and Bismarck set up for statehood with marine docks and Bly's tall priced hotel as her stock in trade, whoever and however they please, but when it comes to ourselves we beg to be allowed to choose our own company. We are for three states or one."

THE Yankton *Press & Dakotaian* thinks the most vigorous railroad building toward the Black Hills is from that direction. It says: The Chicago and Northwestern has graded fully one hundred miles in Dakota, which it will iron next spring. The grade runs westward in the direction of the Black Hills, through the counties of Brookings, Kingsbury and Beadle, and is already beyond Jim river, and within one hundred miles of Pierre.

If the North Pacific management is not asleep, as it was in the early days of the Black Hills excitement, the first cars to reach the Black Hills will be from the north. Mr. Billings may be wide awake, THE TRIBUNE believes he is, but if he isn't THE TRIBUNE recommends a trip to the Hills as an eye opener.

Now that the General Manager and Superintendent of the Northern Pacific have been blockaded for a week, and realize all of the beauties that may be extracted from snow and ice, seasoned by high winds, which, however, in this case, did not approach the blizzard point, THE TRIBUNE thinks they can make the directors see what is necessary to be done for protection against snow and ice. They have been warned of danger, but could not appreciate it because of the three very favorable winters which the management of their road has profited by, except to learn wisdom from observation. The precious time which was wasted last winter in forwarding supplies for the extension, and the still more precious time, not to speak of the cost of snow bucking which might have been saved by the judicious expenditure of a few thousand dollars in raising the railroad track above the level of the prairies at a few points, and providing snow fences at others, amounts to far more than the cost of providing protection. There never was an occasion when time was so precious to the Northern Pacific people as now. Several trains daily carrying supplies for the extension should be run, for the time is rapidly approaching when the temporary bridge will be carried out by the ice, and experience has shown that the attempt to forward supplies by means of the transfer boat is uncertain and expensive.

MR. SPILLMAN, the originator of the cock and bull story regarding the Bismarck coach robbery, says that there is not one of his persecutors that dare make a personal matter of it. He says he is ready to pace off the ground with any newspaper reporter in the Hills. When his feet become toughened and strong he may stand some show with Dan Scott, but not yet.

IT will be noticed that THE TRIBUNE publishes in this issue the War Department advertisement inviting proposals for transportation of military supplies, etc., on the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers for the year 1880. It will also be observed that Bismarck and Yankton are the two recognized river points for shipment.

SAM LEE Sam Lung and Jong Rea, almond-eyed celestials from the flowery kingdom are wrestling with the boiled rice of the Headquarters.—*Fargo Argus.*

These slant-eyed individuals were obliged to leave Bismarck. Some of the boys clothes were burned in the recent fire and the report got noised around that the Chinamen were to be hung last week. There is not a Chinaman left in the city.

MANDAN is without a resident physician, Dr. Foster having concluded to remain in Minneapolis. Mandan is a good opening for an enterprising saw-bone.—*Mandan Criterion.*

Foster was a good doctor but his medical education regarding chronic diseases was sadly neglected, therefore he was not fitted for Mandan.

PURELY PERSONAL.

John Rowland, the hardware man, arrived on Saturday's Deadwood coach. He left Deadwood the day after the fire and states that the city had a very narrow escape. Main street was almost entirely deserted and all the stocks of goods packed in fire-proofs or removed to places of safety. A change in the direction of the wind was the only thing that saved Deadwood.

Lieut. C. S. Gurley left for Ft. Stevenson by private conveyance last Wednesday morning. He has been suffering from a severe cold for some time and was quite anxious to reach his post for repairs. Dr. Conger, the jaw operator, accompanied him. The latter will practice a short time in Stevenson. Matt Laib was the reliable teamster who has the boys in charge.

Mr. W. J. Ives. of the firm of Goodnow & Ives, extensive butter dealers in the northwest, arrived from the Hills last week on his way home to Hutchinson, Minn. This firm is doing a large business in this city and the Hills.

Paymaster Thomas and assistant arrived from Buford last evening being eight days on the trip. They were accompanied by Adjutant S. W. Groesbeck, who will leave for the east Monday.

Fred Girard was in the city yesterday, looking for his wife and baby, who have been visiting the old folks at home in Kansas City. They are on one of the delayed trains.

L. P. Williamson is on one of the delayed trains. He hopes to whoop up the Keogh mails, which by the way are running regularly now, though late.

John A. Stoyell will spend a month east soon, visiting friends in Maine.

(*Continued from first page.*)

to be paid in cash or bonds, as above mentioned, when said Court House and Jail are fully completed, and inspected and approved by the Board of County Commissioners of the County of Burleigh, Dakota Territory.

Fourth. The following changes shall be made in the original plans and specifications above mentioned. proposed by A. E. Hussy, architect: 1st, All partition walls shall be constructed with brick. 2d. All cornices shall be constructed of neat dentail brick, instead of wood, window caps and door caps the same as cornices. 3rd, The cell houses and residence to be reduced to accommodate three of P. J. Pauly's patent steel clad jail cells, and the cell room floor of the same to be fire-proof, provided, however, that the said P. J. Pauly and Bro. shall furnish plans and specifications free of charge to the Board of County Commissioners, of Burleigh County, D. T., within forty days from this date, subject to the approval of said Board, covering all changes herein specified or which may hereinafter be made by the consent of all parties.

Fifth, That the said P. J. Pauly and Bro. shall, within forty days from this date, enter into a contract with said Board of County Commissioners for the full and complete construction of said Court House and Jail as above specified and in accordance with the plans and specification as above mentioned, prepared by A. E. Hussy as changed as herein before mentioned, which said contract shall be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond with sufficient sureties in the sum of Twenty Thousand Dollars to be accepted and approved by the said Board of County Commissionors; conditioned for the full and faithful performance of the contract aforesaid

Sixth. Resolved, further. that in case the County Commissioners shall desire to have the said Court House and Jail faced with Milwaukee brick, they shall have the privilege so to do, provided, however, that the said Board of County Commissioners shall deliver said Milwaukee brick at Bismarck, D. T., less freight, at the figures that said contractors can buy said brick for on board cars at Milwaukee, Wis.

We hereby agree to the changes of plans in above proposals in above resolution.

P. J. PAULY & BRO.
per Chas. L. Wundt.
Agent.

On motion the board then adjourned till Wednesday, Jan. 7th, 9. a. m.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 7, 1880, 9, p. m.

Board met in pursuance to adjournment.

Present—Frank Donnelly, chairman, Joseph Hare and James A. Emmons, commissioners.

On motion it was carried that the charter granted Thos. J. Mitchell, Edmund Hackett and E. W. Russell to build and maintain a ferry and toll bridge across the Big Hart river, be declared null and void.

Moved and carried that E. W. Russell be granted the exclusive privilege of constructing a ferry or toll bridge across the Big Hart river for the period of fifteen years, at or near a point where the present wagon road now running between Ft. A. Lincoln and Mandan, D. T., crosses said Big Hart river in town 139, range 81.

On motion the board proceeded to examine and settle accounts of W. B. Watson, county treasurer, in accordance with the statutes. The same being satisfactory and approved, with the exception of the four per cent charged on the bonding of $28,650 in accordance with the law, passed and approved February 6, 1879.

Mr. J. Rogers made his report as examiner of the books and accounts of the county treasurer's office and making correct books for the county clerk's office, which was accepted and placed on file.

On motion of James A Emmons the board adjourned till 1 p. m.

One p. m.—Board met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Frank Donnelly, chairman, and Joseph Hare, commissioner.

Moved and carried that the following bills be allowed and orders drawn on the general fund for the respective amounts:

Louis Westhouser petit juror, July term district court,	$ 4 10
John D Hilger, petit juror Sept term dist court.	8 10
J J Jackman, petit juror Sept. term dist. court,	2 10
William Eads. petit juror Sept term dist. court,	4 10
Wm McClory, grand juror Jan. term dist. court,	6 10
O H Beal. grand juror Jan. term dist. court	1 10
George Bliss, witness Jan term dist. ct.	2 20
W B Watson, mdse. etc., furnished,	109 28
Alex McKinzie, jailors' salary 3 mo.	150 00
" " boarding prisoners,	872 25
J H Richards, quarterly salary,	150 00
J Rogers, examining Treas. books.	115 00
J E Walker, mdse, etc furnished,	1 80
J C Cady, making coffin.	10 00
H M Mixter, blacksmithing,	2 00
Thos Riley, witness fees,	1 10

Board then adjourned till 9 a. m., Thursday, Jan. 8th.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 8, 1880.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Frank Donnelly, chairman, and Jas. A. Emmon's, commissioner.

On motion of Jas. A. Emmons the board adjourned till 1 p m.

One p. m.—Board met with full board present.

On motion the following bills allowed and ordered paid in county orders from the general fund.

M Eppinger, mdse furnished,	$15 00
E C Broholm, boarding pauper, Nielson,	14 15
John E Carland, professional services,	56 00
M McLear, boarding and attending pauper,	33 00
H R Porter, M D, Com of Insanity,	9 00
E A Corey, chairman board of Insanity,	11 50
H R Porter, quarterly medical services,	75 00
Albert Cressy, oil furnished jail,	27 55
Geo H Glass, house logs,	3 75
Bismarck Tribune Co. printing,	67 25
Comeford & Malloy, livery hire,	4 50
Owen Farley, digging grave,	7 00
George Peoples, mdse furnished,	30 85
John Hogland, making coffin,	10 00
Owen Farley, burying Wm. Lynch,	10 00
J. W. Raymond & Co., blankets, coal, etc., furnished,	82 68

Motion to adjourn till 6 p. m. was carried.

Six p. m.—Board met and adjourned till 10 a. m., Friday, Jan. 9th.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 9.

Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Frank Donnelly, chairman, Jos. Hare and Jas. A. Emmons, commissioners.

On motion the following bills were allowed and ordered paid in county warrants from general fund:

C S Weaver & Co., one barrel lime	$ 1 75
McLean & Macnider, mdse.	42 55
Col Wm Thompson, surveyor,	21 60

The following bills were ordered paid from road fund:

J J Jackman, viewing road from Landing to Painted Woods	$18 00
O W Ward	8 75
J D Hilger	11 00

On motion it was carried that Joseph Hare and Frank Donnelly be appointed viewers of bridge across Apple creek on the established road.

On motion the following reports were examined and the fees of the respective officers approved:

CORONER JOHN QUINLAN'S REPORT:

John Quinlan, coroner's fees, body Hugh McKinstry		$8 50
Mike McLear attendance case James Lynch. deceased		
" " summoning jury	1 05	
" " attending court	2 00	
" " serving subpœna	2 00	
" " attending funeral	2 00	
" " washing and laying out corpse	3 00	10 05
" " Hugh McKlusky, deceased		
" " summoning jury	1 05	
" " attending court	2 00	
" " serving subpœna	2 00	
" " attending funeral	2 00	7 05
" " David Crowthers deceased		
" " washing and laying out		3 00
John Reynolds hauling body Jas Lugan		1 50
T Fox hauling body Jas Lynch		2 00
Wm Bentley jury fees body of Hugh McKinstry		1 10
Wm Regan " " "		1 10
Patrick Lynch " " "		1 10
Wm Woods " " Jas Lynch		2 10
M Frances " " "		2 10
Patt Leo " " "		2 10
Con Malloy hauling body of Hugh McKlusky to place of burial		2 10
Dan Sullivan digging grave Hugh McKlusky		5 00

On motion the following bonds were issued in payment of county warrants as appear on record by books of county treasurer:

Bond No.	111 for	$ 50	Joseph Hare
" "	112 "	50	J W Raymond
" "	70 "	100	E G Smith
" "	71 "	100	First National Bank of Bismarck
" "	72 "	100	First National Bank of Bismarck
" "	73 "	100	First National Bank Bismarck

Moved and carried that John Whalen be allowed a rebate of $1,000 on his assessed valuation of personal property for the year 1879.

On motion board adjourned till 10 a. m., Jan. 10th.

BISMARCK, Jan. 10, 1880

Board met at hour adjourned to, the previous day.

Present—Frank Donnelly, chairman, Jos. Hare and Jas. A. Emmons, commissioners.

On motion the following bills were allowed:

Asa Fisher services pettet jury Sept. term dist. court	$4 10
W O Whitney deputy sheriff fees	7 70
C S Weaver & Co. lumber furnished	4 95
J F Reardon boarding paupers	21 20

Moved and seconded that the request of J. K. Wetherby be granted and the county treasurer is hereby ordered to pay the judgement of Geo. W. Sweet vs the county of Burleigh rendered in the district court on the 4th day of Sept. with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. Carried.

Moved seconded and carried that the following reports of the following justices of the peace of the County of Burleigh be approved and that the fees of the respective officers and witnesses be ordered paid in county warrants from the general fund of the county:

M. J. EDGERLY'S REPORT.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners of Burleigh county:

GENTS:—The following is a true and correct report of cases that were brought before me for a hearing, for the quarter ending December 31, 1879.

Territory of Dakota vs. Patrick Slattery; selling liquor without a County license.

Warrant issued Oct. 9, 1879. Returned by deputy sheriff Whitney with the information that the defendant had a receipt from W. B. Watson, County Treasurer, for the amount of his license in full.

Territory of Dakota vs. John Sweeny; threatening to kill.

Warrant issued Oct. 9th, 1879. Defendant held to answer in the sum of three hundred dollars. Escaped.

Territory of Dakota vs. James Bellows; contempt.

Warrant issued Oct. 29. Fined twenty-five dollars and costs. Fine and costs paid. Fine held in my possession by the Hon. A. H. Barnes, Judge, on a writ of Certiorari to the District Court.

Territory of Dakota vs. Mike Jennings; drunk and disorderly.

Warrant issued Oct. 29. Fined five dollars and costs; fine remitted, costs paid.

Territory of Dakota vs. Hugh Ryan; drunk and disorderly.

Warrant issued Oct. 29. Fined five dollars and costs; fine remitted, costs paid.

Territory of Dakota vs. Harry Cross; assault and battery.

Warrant issued Oct. 30. Four Jury trials; disagreed, case continued.

Territory of Dakota vs. T. D. Crocker; petit larceny.

Warrant issued Nov. 26. Fined ten dollars and costs; fine and costs uncollected.

Territory of of Dakota vs. Francis Johnson; larceny.

Received change of venue from George H. Glass, Justice of the Peace, Dec. 6th. Heard the case in Bismarck. Defendant held to answer to the District Court in the sum of five hundred dollars. Committeed in default of bail.

Territory of Dakota vs. John Clark; petit larceny.

Warrant issued Dec. 11. Discharged.

Territory of Dakota vs. James Harvey; petit larceny.

Warrant issued Dec. 12. Fined ten dollars and costs or twenty days in County jail. Committeed in default of payment of fine and costs.

Territory of Dakota vs. George Thomas; petit larceny.

Warrant issued Dec. 12. Fined ten dollars and costs; fine and costs uncollected.

Territory of Dakota vs. Dan Sullivan; petit larceny.

Warrant issued Dec. 12. Fined ten dollars and costs, or twenty days in County jail. Committed in default of payment of fine and costs.

Territory of Dakota vs. John Anderson; breaking into a room in the Northwestern Hotel with intent to commit an indecent assault.

Warrant issued Dec. 16. Held to answer to the District Court in the sum of one hundred dollars. Bail given.

Territory of Dakota vs. W. O. Whitney; house breaking.

Warrant issued Dec. 22. Case dismissed.

Territory of Dakota vs. Andrew Collins; house breaking.

Warrant issued Dec. 22. Case dismissed.

Territory of Dakota vs. John Schyram; house breaking.

Warrant issued Dec. 22. Case dismissed.

Territory of Dakota vs. James Smith; house breaking.

Warrant issued Dec. 23. Case dismissed.

Territory of Dakota vs. J. W. Raymo; assault with intent to kill.

Warrant issued Dec. 26. Defendant in custody awaiting the recovery of the principal witness.

Territory of Dakota vs. John Walsh; threatening to burn the town of Mandan.

Warrant issued Dec. 30. Warrant not returned.

I hereby certify that the foregoing report is correct and true as it appears on my docket.

M. J. EDGERLY,
Justice of the Peace.

ACCOUNTS OF JURORS.

Territory of Dakota, vs. Harry Cross, assault and battery.

The County of Burleigh to the following named persons Dr., for services as jurors:

John Early,	$ 1 00
William Payne,	1 00
Patrick H Byrne,	1 00
B L Winston,	1 00
John Sharpless,	1 00
Harry McBrantey,	1 00
M B Loyle.	1 00
—— Bateman,	1 00
M Lang,	1 00
M Mc Mahon,	1 00
Ed Butler,	1 00
Dennis McNamora,	1 00
William Wateon,	1 00
Thomas Bush,	1 00
Daniel Colling,	1 00
John Phelps,	1 00
D C Clark,	1 00
G T Fillette,	1 00
H R Flynn,	1 00
J B Andrews,	1 00
John McGraw,	1 00
R Ryan,	1 00
John Hanna,	1 00
John Burke,	1 00
John Lanney,	1 00
Harvey Bliss,	1 00
John McGinley,	1 00
Lawrence Stockman,	1 00
D B Clayton,	1 00
John Meeks,	1 00
John Hogan,	1 00
W A Russell,	1 00
Henry Ward,	1 00
Magnolia Michalls,	1 00
Fred Sparling,	1 00
Charles Roby,	1 00
Wm M St Clair.	1 00
Frank Maxwell,	1 00
Louis Mixer,	1 00
David Richardson,	1 00
James Toole,	1 00
Anthony Noteberger,	1 00
Total,	$43 00

I hereby certify that the foregoing persons served as jurors in the case wherein the Territory of Dakota was plaintiff and Harry Cross defendont

M. J. EDGERLEY,
Justice of the Peace.

ACCOUNTS OF M. J. EDGERLEY,

Justice of the Peace, for the quarter ending December 31st, 1879.

Mandan, D. T, Jan 5, 1880.

The County of Burleigh to M J Edgerley, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, Dr., to fees in the following cases:

Territory of Dakota vs. Patrick Slattery, selling liquor without a county license.

Docketing case,	25
Complaint,	50
Filing Complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Attending Court one day,	2 00
Dismissing case,	25
Transcript to clerk dist. court,	1 00
Total,	$4 60

Territory of Dakota vs John Sweeney, threatening to kill.

Docketing case,	25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Eight Subpoenas,	4 00
Swearing witnesses,	80
Judgment,	50
Transcript to clerk dist court.	1 00
Total,	$7 65

Territory of Dakota vs. Harry Cross, assault and battery,

Docketing case,	25
Complaint,	50
Filing,	10
Warrant,	50
Ten subpoenas,	5 00
Eleven adjournments,	5 50
Swearing four jurors,	1 00
" fourteen witnesses,	1 40
Issuing four summons for jury,	2 00
Entering voluntary appearance of defendant eleven times,	2 75
Entering notice to dismiss,	10
Attending court seven days,	14 00
Dismissing case,	25
Total,	$33 85

Territory of Dakota, vs. T D Crocker, petit larceny.

Docketing case,	25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Adjournment,	50
Attending court one day,	2 00
Judgement,	50
Total,	$4 10

Territory of Dakota, vs James Harvey, petit larceny.

Doc. case,	25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Adjournment,	50
Three subpoenas,	1 50
Swearing witnesses,	30
Attending court one day,	2 00
Judgment,	50
Mittimus,	50
Total,	$6 65

Territory of Dakota, vs. Francis Johnson, larceny.

Doc. case,	25
Seven subpoenas,	3 50
Swearing ten witnesses,	1 00
Attending court two days,	4 00
Mileage,	1 50
Taking evidence,	2 25
Affidavit,	25
Filing affidavit,	10
Judgement,	50
Commitment,	50
Transcript,	1 00
Total,	$14 85

Territory of Dakota, vs. George Thomas, petit larceny.

Doc. case,	25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Adjournment,	50
Three subpoenas,	1 50
Swearing witnesses,	80
Attending court one day,	2 00
Judgement,	50
Total,	$6 65

Territory of Dakota, vs. John Clark, petit larceny.

Doc. case,	25
Complaint,	50

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Two subpoenas,	1 00
Swearing four witnesses,	40
Attending court two days,	4 00
Dismissing case,	25
Total,	$7 00

Territory of Dakota, vs. Dan. Sullivan, petit larceny.

Doc. case,	25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Two subpoenas,	1 00
Adjournment,	50
Attending court two days,	4 00
Judgement,	50
Mittimus,	50
Total,	$7 85

Territory of Dakota, vs. John Anderson, breaking into a room in the Northwestern Hotel, with intent to commit an indecent assault.

Doc case,	25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Subpoena,	50
Swearing three witnesses,	30
Attending court one day,	2 00
Undertaking,	25
Filing undertaking,	10
Transcript,	1 00
Total,	$5 50

Territory of Dakota, vs W O Whitney, house-breaking

Doc case,	25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Attending court one day,	2 00
Dismissing case,	25
Transcript,	1 00
Total,	$4 60

Territory of Dakota, vs Andrew Collins, house-breaking.

Doc. case,	$ 25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Attending court one day,	2 00
Dismissing case,	25
Transcript,	1 00
Total,	$4 60

Territory of Dakota, vs. John S Ingram, house-breaking.

Doc case,	$ 25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Attending court one day,	2 00
Dismissing case,	25
Transcript,	1 00
Total,	$4 60

Territory of Dakota vs James Smith, house-breaking.

Doc case,	$ 25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Attending court one day,	2 00
Dismissing case,	25
Transcript,	1 00
Total,	$4 60

Territory of Dakota vs. John Walsh, threatening to burn the town of Mandan

Doc case,	$ 25
Complaint,	50
Filing complaint,	10
Warrant,	50
Total,	$1 35
Making quarterly report,	1 00
Grand total,	$118 35

I hereby certify that the foregoing accounts are correct and true, and the services charged for have been rendered.

M J EDGERLY,
Justice of the Peace.

ACCOUNTS OF ALEX MCKINZIE.

The County of Burleigh to Alex McKinzie, Dr, for services as Sheriff, in the following casses,

Territory of Dakota vs. Francis Johnson, larceny

Seven subpoenas,	$1 75
Mileage,	1 40
Attending court two days,	4 00
Commitment,	50
Mileage,	20
Total,	$7 85

Territory of Dakota vs. W O Whitney, house-breaking.

Capias,	$2 00
Mileage,	1 40
Attending court one day,	2 00
Total,	$5 40

Territory of Dakota vs. Andrew Collins.

Capias,	$2 00
Mileage,	1 40
Attending court one day,	2 00
Total,	$5 40

Territory of Dakota vs. John S Ingram, house-breaking.

Capias,	$2 00
Mileage,	1 40
Attending court one day,	2 00

Territory of Dakota vs. James Smith, house-breaking.

Capias,	2 00
Mileage,	1 40
Attending court one day,	2 00
Total,	$5 40
Grand total,	$29 45

I hereby certify that the foregoing accounts are correct and true, and the services charged for have been rendered.

M. J. EDGERLEY,
Justice of the Peace.

ACCOUNTS OF ANDREW COLLINS,

Constable, for the quarter ending December 31, 1879.

The County of Burleigh to Andrew Collins Dr., for services rendered as constable.

Territory of Dakota vs. Harry Cross, assault and battery.

Capias,	$2 00
Mileage,	20
Summoning 3 special jurors,	7 50
Attending court three days,	6 00
Total,	$15 70

Territory of Dakota vs. John Clark, petit larceny.

Capias,	2 00
Two subpoenas,	50
Mileage,	60
Attending court two days,	4 00
Total,	$7 10

Territory of Dakota vs Dan Sullivan, petit larceny.

Capias,	2 00
Two subpoenas,	50
Mileage,	2 00
Attending court two days,	4 00
Mileage for self and prisoner,	2 25
Total,	$10 75

Territory of Dakota vs. John Anderson, breaking into a room in the Northwestern Hotel, with intent to commit an indecent assault.

Capias,	2 00
Mileage,	20
One subpoena,	25

Attending court one day,	2 00
Total,	4 45
Grand total,	$38 00

I hereby certify that the foregoing accounts are correct and true, and the services charged for have been rendered.

M. J. EDGERLEY,
Justice of the Peace.

ACCOUNTS OF WITNESSES.

The County of Burleigh to the following persons Dr., for services as witnesses in the following cases:

Territory of Dakota vs. Harry Cross, assault and battery.

Susan McGillis,	4 days,	4 00
Mary Linehan	2 "	2 00
Charles St. Clair,	1 "	1 00

Territory of Dakota vs. James Harvey, petit larceny.

James Dooly, 1 day,	1 00
Pat. Dergan, 1 "	1 00

Territory of Dakota vs. Francis Johnson, larceny.

William Peoples, 1 day,	1 00
Aleck McKenzie, "	1 00

Territory of Dakota vs. Dan Sullivan, petit larceny.

Magnolia Michaels, 1 day,	1 00
John Clark, 1 day,	1 00
Total,	$13 00

I hereby certify that the within account is correct and true, and that the services charged for have been rendered.

M. J. EDGERLEY,
Justice of the Peace.

ACCOUNTS OF W. O. WHITNEY,

Deputy Sheriff, for the quarter ending December 31, 1879.

The County of Burleigh to W O Whitney Dr, for services as Deputy Sheriff in the following cases:

Territory of Dakota vs. Patrick Slattery, selling liquor without a county license

Mileage,	20
Attending court one day,	2 00

Territory of Dakota vs. John Sweeney, threatening to kill.

Capias,	2 00
Mileage,	20
Eight subpoenas,	2 00

Territory of Dakota vs Harry Cross, assault and battery.

Two subpoenas,	50
Seven "	1 75
Summoning special jury,	8 00
Two subpoenas,	50
Attending court four days,	8 00

Territory of Dakota vs T D Crocker, petit larceny.

Capias,	2 00
Mileage,	20
Attending court 1 day,	2 00

Territory of Dakota vs. James Harvey, petit larceny.

Capias,	2 00
Three subpoenas,	75
Necessary guard,	2 00
Attending court one day,	2 00
Mileage,	80
Commitment,	50
Mileage for self and prisoner,	2 25

Territory of Dakota, vs. George Thomas, petit larceny.

Capias,	2 00
Three subpoenas,	75
Necessary guard,	2 00
Mileage,	80
Total,	$42 20

I hereby certify that the foregoing accounts are correct and true, and the charges for services have been rendered.

M. J. EDGERLEY,
Justice of the Peace

GEO. H. GLASS' REPORT.

Territory of Dakota, } SS.
County of Burleigh. }

To the Honorable County Commissioners of Burleigh County, D. T.

I have the honor to make the following report for the quarter ending December 31, 1879:

October 4, 1879, upon the sworn complaint of Thos P Coveland charging Taylor Johnson with the larceny of $40 lawful money of the United States, from the person of complainant. Issued warrant for defendant's and gave the same to M. McLear to serve.

JUSTICE FEES.

Complaint	$ .50
Warrant	50
Docket	25
Subpœna	50
Three papers	30
Four oaths	40
Attendance	2.00
Dismissal	25
Folio	10
Total	$4,80

October 6th. Warrant duly returned; defendant in court. Upon hearing complaint def't pleaded not guilty. Issued a a subpoena for Ella Johnson and Louis Johnson.

Thos P Coveland sworn for Territory
Louis Johnson " "
Ella Johnson " Defendant
Taylor Johnson " "

M. M'LEAR, SHERIFF'S FEES.

Service $2; travel 60 cents; attendance $2; subpoena ,50; travel 40; total $5.50.

There being no sufficient cause to believe the above named Taylor Johnson guilty of the offence I ordered his discharge.

October 7th. Upon the sworn complaint of Christ Johnson charging Wm Decker with robbery. Issued a warrant for def'ts arrest and gave the same to Alex McKenzie to serve.

Justice Fees. Complaint 50; warrant 50; docketing 25; two folios 20; two oaths 20; two papers 20; commitments 1.00; two days attendance 2.00; certificate 25; adjourned 50; total $5 60.

Warrant duly returned; def't in court. Deft asks to have case continued eight days for the purpose of obtaining and consulting counsel.

Oct. 11. And now comes defendant by Thos Van Etten his attorney, and asks to have his case taken up.

Wm Smith sworn for Territory
Christ Johnson " "

It appearing to me that the offence in the above information has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the above named Wm Decker guilty thereof and order that he be held to answer the same, and that he be admitted to bail in the sum of $500. and be committed to the care of the Sheriff of Burleigh county until such bail be given. Commitment issued.

Sheriff's Fees. Services 2.00; travel 1.00 attendance 2.00; commitment 25; total $5.25.

October 7th. Upon the sworn complaint of J. A. Stoyell, Dist Atty, charging Joseph Zong with robbery. Issued a warrant for deft's arrest and gave the same to Alex McKenzie to serve

Justice Fees. Complaint 50; warrant 50; docketing 25; adjournment 50; two papers 20; two oaths 20; two days attendance 2.00; two commitments 1.00; certificate 25; two folios 20; total $5.60.

Oct 8th. Warrant duly returned, deft in court and asks to have case continued until 5 P. M. for the purpose of obtaining counsel; motion granted.

Five P. M.; deft in court.

Christ Johnson sworn for Territory
Joseph Zong sworn for deft.

After hearing evidence in case and it appearing to me that the offence in the above information mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the above named Joseph Zong guilty thereof; I order that he be held to answer the same, and that he be admitted to bail in the sum of $500. and be committed to the Sheriff of Burleigh county until such bail be given. Commitment issued.

Sheriff's Fees. Service 2.00; travel 1.00 attendance 2.00; commitment 50; total $5.50.

October 7th. Upon sworn complaint of John A. Stoyell, District Attorney, charging Wm. Smith with robbery. Issued a warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to Alexander McKenzie to serve.

Justice Fees. Warrant 50; complaint 50; docketing 25; dismissal 25; bail 25; certificate 25; one folio 10; total $2.10.

October 11. Warrant duly returned. Now comes District Attorney and moves to withdraw complaint so far as relates to this defendant, William Smith. Motion granted upon defendant's furnishing bonds for his appearance at next term of District Court. Bail furnished and approved.

Sheriff's Fees. Service 2.00; travel 1.00; total $3.00

November 7th. Upon sworn complaint of Edward Pappin charging Fannie Harper with assault with intent to do bodily harm to said complainant. Issued a warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to M. McLear to serve.

November 11th. Defendant in court. Upon hearing complaint, defendant pleaded not guilty. Subpoena issued for H. R. Porter, Walter Sterland, Clara Chase, Kittie Tigh.

Edward Pappin, H. R. Porter, Clara Chase, Walter Sterland and Kittie Tigh sworn for the Territory; Fannie Harper W. W. Hyde and B. Morris sworn for defendant.

After hearing the evidence and it appearing to the court that an assault has been commited, but with no intent to do bodily harm, and that defendant is guilty thereof. It is ordered and adjudged that defendant pay a fine of $25. and $10,70 costs or be commited to jail for fifteen days. Fine and costs paid and defendant discharged.

November 10th. Upon the sworn complaint of Wm. Ludewig charging W. H. Callahan with the larceny of an overcoat. Issued a warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to M. McLear to serve.

Justice Fees. Complaint 50; warrant 50; docketing 25; adjourned 50: two commitments 1.00; two days, attendance 2.00; two papers 20; judgement 50; total $5.45.

November 11th. Warrant duly returned; defendant in court and asks to have case continued until November 11. Upon hearing complaint defendant pleaded guilty; whereupon it is hereby ordered and adjudged that defendant pay a fine of $50. and costs or be commited to jail for twenty six days. Commitment issued.

M. McLear, sheriff's fees. Service 2.00; travel 20; attendance 2.00; commitment 25; total $4.45.

November 24th. Upon the sworn complaint of Thomas Fortune charging Henry Brisco with an assault with intent to do complainant great bodily harm. Issued a warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to Thomas Fortune to serve.

Justice Fees. Complaint 50; warrant 50; docket 25; two papers 20; two oaths 20; one folio 10; commitment 50; certificate 25; total $2.50.

November 25th. Defendant in court; warrant duly returned. Upon hearing complaint defendant pleaded not guilty.

Thomas Fortune sworn for plaintiff and Henry Brisko for defendant. After hearing evidence in the case and it appearing to me that the offence in the above information has been commited, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the above named Henry Brisko guilty thereof. I order that he be held to answer the same, and that he be admitted to bail in the sum of $100 and be commited to the sheriff of Burleigh county until such bail be given. Commitment issued.

Tom Fortune, sheriff's fees. Service 2.00; travel 20; attendance 2.00; commitment 25; total $4.45.

November 27th. Upon the sworn complaint of M. McLear charging Tom Tung with selling or giving away opium to be smoked about the premises known as the San Francisco laundry. Issued a warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to M. McLear to serve.

November 28th Warrant duly returned; defendant in court. Upon hearing complaint defendant pleaded not guilty. Joseph Parker, Chas Adsit and Lottie Fields sworn for the Territory.

After hearing the evidence in the case, it is ordered and adjudged that defendant pay a fine of $25 and $13.25 costs or be commited to jail for thirty days. Fine and costs paid and defendant discharged.

December 2nd. Upon the sworn complaint of William Peoples charging Frances Johnson with stealing one hundred and thirty-one dollars in money and a silver watch of the value of $30. Issued a warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to Alexander McKinzie to serve.

Justice Fees. Complaint 50; warrant 50; docketing 25; subpoena 50; three papers 30; affidavit 25; commitment 50; transcript 1.00; attendance 2.00; one folio 10; total $5.90.

December 3rd. Warrant duly returned; defendant in court. Issued subpoena for John Sweeney and R. R. Marsh. Upon hearing complaint defendant pleaded not guilty and filed affidavit for change of venue. Change of venue granted. Whereupon it is ordered that the above entitled action together with all papers and proceedings therein be transfered to M. J. Edgerly, a Justice of the Peace in and for Burleigh county, D. T., for a hearing, and that the defendant be admitted to bail in the sum of $500. Commitment issued.

December 3rd. Upon sworn complaint of William Peoples charging Howard Brandt with the larceny one hundred and thirty-one dollars and a silver watch valued at $30. Issued a warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to Alexander McKinzie to serve.

Justice Fees. Complaint 50; warrant 50; docketing 25; four papers 40; subpoena 50; two bails 50; three adjournments 1,50; four days attendance 8,00; two folios 20; certificate 25; total $12,60.

Warrant duly returned; defendant in court. Upon hearing complaint defendent pleaded not guilty and asks to have case continued until Dec. 4th at 2 P. M. Motion granted upon defendant's entering into bonds in the sum of$500.

December 4th 2 P. M. Defendant in court and at the request of the Sheriff case continued until Dec. 6th at 2 P. M.

December 6th 2 P. M. Upon application of complainant case continued until Dec. 8th at 2 P. M. Subpoena issued for John Sweeney.

December 8th 2 P. M. By concent of parties case continued until 2 P. M. December 9th.

December 9th. Defendant in court and waves examination and required to give bail in the sum of of $300. Bail offered and approved.

Sheriff's Fees. Service 2,00; travel 20; subpoena 25; attendance 8,00; total $10,45.

December 18th. Upon the sworn complaint of S. A. Dickey charging Charles Jones with larceny from the person of Joseph Smith. Issued a warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to M. McLear to serve.

Justice Fees. Complaint; 50; warrant 50; docketing 25; subpoena 50; two papers 20; three oaths 30: dismissal 25; one folio 10; total $2,60.

December 19th. Warrent duly returned; defendant in court. Upon hearing complaint defendant pleaded not guilty. S. A. Dickey sworn for Territory. Subpoena issued for Marietta Woods and Joseph Smith. Marietta Woods sworn for Territory and Charles Jones for defendant. There being no sufficient cause to believe the above named Charles Jones guilty of the offence charged. I order that he be discharged.

M. McLear, sheriff's fees. Services 2 00 travel 20; attendance 2.00; subpoena 25; travel 20; total $4.65.

December 19th. Upon the sworn complaint of Laura Stevenson charging Jas. Turner with assault and batter. Issued a warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to M. McLear to serve.

Justice Fees. Complaint 50; warrant 50; docketing 25; two papers 20; one folio 10; dismissal 25; total $1 80.

December 20th. Warrant duly returned; defeddant in court. Upon hearing complaint defendant pleaded not guilty. After waiting one hour and the complaining witness not appearing, defendant is ordered to be discharged and judgment rendered against Laura Stevenson complainant, for the sum of $6, costs of this action.

December 24th. Upon the sworn complaint of Antoine Gendone charging F. Smith and Wm. Woods with the larceny of $19 in lawful money of the United States from the person of complainant. Issued warrant for defendant's arrest and gave the same to M. McLear to serve.

Justice Fees. Complaint 50; warrant 50; docketing 25: two papers 20; five oaths 50; one folio 10; dismissal 25; total $2.30.

Warrant duly returned; defendant in court. Upon hearing complaint defendant pleaded not guilty. Antoine Gendeon and Mary Rearidon sworn for the Territory and August Raymond, William Woods and F. Smith for defendant.

After hearing the evidence in the case, and it appearing to the court that there is not sufficient cause to believe the above named defendant guilty of the offence charged in the complaint. I order that the defendant be discharged.

M. McLear, sheriff's fees. Service 4.00; travel 40; attendance 2 00; total $6.40.

I hereby certify that I have compared the foregoing report with the original enteries on my docket, and find the same to be a true copy thereof.

GEO. H. GLASS,
Justice of the Peace.

Burleigh County debtor to Geo. H. Glass, to the following fees in the following Territorial cases:

Territory vs	Taylor Johnson,	$ 4 80
"	William Decker,	5 60
"	Joseph Young,	5 60
"	William Smith,	2 10
"	William Callahan,	5 45
"	Henry Brisko	2 50
"	Francis Johnson,	5 90
"	Howard Barndt,	12 60
"	Chas Jones,	2 60
"	James Turner,	1 80
"	F Smith and Wm Woods	2 30
	Total	51 25

Burleigh County debtor to M. McLear, to sheriff 's fees in the following Territorial cases;

Territory vs	Taylor Johnson.	5 50
"	W H Callahan,	4 45
"	Chas Jones,	4 65
"	James Turner,	4 20
"	Wm Woods and F Smith	5 40
	Total	$25 20

Burleigh County debtor to Thos. Fortune, to sheriff's fees in the following Territorial case:

Territory vs Henry Brisko,	$4 45

Burleigh County debtor to Alex. McKenzie, to sheriff's fees in the following Territosrial caes:

Territory vs	William Decker,	$ 5 25
"	Joseph Young,	5 50
"	William Smith	3 00
"	Francis Johnson	5 15
"	Howard Barndt,	10 45
	Total	$29 35

I hereby certify that the foregoing bills are true and correct and that no part thereof has ever been paid to my knowledge.

GEO. H. GLASS,
Justice of the Peace.

Bismarck, D. T., Dec. 31, 1879.

SUMMARY.

Geo. H. Glass justice fees	$51 25
M McLear constable fees	25 20
T Fortune constable fees	4 45
Alex McKenzie sheriff fees	29 35

Wm. A. Bentley on lots 17 and 27 of land addition was allowed a rebate of $150 on the assessed valuation.

Bond No. 1.—On motion, the bond of Ida Lewis & Co. for the sale of intoxicating liquors in the County of Burleigh, D T., until the first Monday of Jan, 1881, was duly approved. J. E. Walker, Daniel Eisenberg and Asa Fisher became sureties.

Bond No. 2.—Moved and carried that the bond of P. H. Byrne for the sale of intoxicating liquor in the County of Burleigh, in the town of Mandan, until the first Monday of Jan., 1881 was approved Joseph Deurich and Thos. McGowan became sureties.

Moved and carried that the following bills be allowed and ordered paid in county warrants from general fund:

C S Weaver & Co. one barrel lime	$3 8[illegible]
Wm A Hollembaek medicine etc	7 15

The bill of Dr. B. F. Slaughter for medical attendance on James Simpson, pauper, at Mandan for $15 was not allowed

Moved seconded and carried that E M. Paxton be allowed a rebate of $1,020 on his assessed valuation on real estate for the year 1879, situated in section 35, town 139, range 80, 640 acres.

On motion of Joseph Hare it was carried that the entire tax of D. I. Bailey & Co. on personal property be abated

O. S. Goff's petition for a rebate on real estate was refused.

Annie Shaw's petition for an abatement on real estate was refused.

Moved and carried that Jas. A. Emmons be instructed to procure a railroad ticket for John Kinney to St. Paul at steamboat rates

It appearing to the satisfaction of the board that there is an error in the assessment of Sec. 3, Town 138, Range 80 in this, the land ought to be assessed to J Fraily Smith, instead of A. S Pritchard The amount of land owned by J Fraily Smith is 500 acres instead of 583 as now assessed, the 83 acres having been sold by him to Sturgis, Baker & Wolverton, prior to assessment. The treasurer is instructed to make the amount of land 500 acres and to make a corresponding reduction in the taxes and to make the proper change in the tax receipt.

On motion the board adjourned sine die.

J. H. RICHARDS,
County Clerk

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Manufacturer and Dealer in
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—o—
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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE HOME DOCTOR.

SURE AND SIMPLE CURE FOR WARTS.—I will send you a recipe for curing warts, which I have tried and know it to be a sure cure. Procure a wild turnip out of the woods, cut a piece of it off and rub the inside of it on the wart a few times, and in a short time the wart will be gone and will not leave any scar at all. If the wart is large and raw it will be a little sore. I had nearly a hundred warts on my hands, and I put on the turnip and they are entirely gone. Try it, one and all.

CURE OF SCIATICA AND NEURALGIA.—Dr. Ebrard, of Nimes, states that he has for many years treated all his cases of sciatica and neuralgic pains with an approved apparatus, consisting merely of a flat-iron and vinegar, two things that will be found in every house. The iron is heated until sufficiently hot to vaporize the vinegar, and is then covered with some woolen fabric, which is moistened with vinegar, and the apparatus is applied at once to the painful part. The application may be repeated two or three times a day. Dr. Ebrard states that as a rule pain disappears in twenty-four hours, and recovery ensues at once.

REMEDIES FOR HICCOUGH.—According to the Lyon *Medicale*, Dr. Grellety has observed that hiccough in children was immediately stopped by giving them a lump of sugar saturated with table vinegar. The same remedy was tried on adults with similar instantaneous success. Another remedy, which may be considered even more handy, was mentioned by a Russian priest to a lady, and has always proved very efficacious. It consists in simply looking fixedly, for about five minutes, at the blade of an open penknife, without either speaking or laughing. The remedy has been tried innumerable times, and has never proved unsuccessful.

A GOOD CURE FOR CATARRH.—A good cure for catarrh is crushed cubeb berries smoked in a pipe, emitting the smoke through the nose. After a few trials this will be easy to do. If the nose is stopped up so that it is almost impossible to breathe, one pipeful will make the head as clear as a bell. For sore throat, asthma and bronchitis, swallowing the smoke effects immediate relief. It is the best remedy in the world for offensive breath, and will make the most foul breath pure and sweet. Sufferers from that horrid disease, ulcerated catarrh, will find this remedy unequaled, and a month's use will cure the most obstinate case. Eating the uncrushed berries is also good for sore throat and bronchial complaints. After smoking do not expose yourself to cold air for at least fifteen minutes, and let the pipe be a common clay one, new and clean.

LOOK AT YOUR TONGUE.—A man can never be happy if his stomach is out of order; and dyspepsia, hysteria, imitates the symptoms of innumerable disorders. But how, the reader may ask, can I tell the illness from which I think I am suffering be real or imaginary? At any rate, I should answer, look to your stomach first, and, pray, just take a glance at your tongue. If ever I was so far left to myself as to meditate some rash act, I should, before going into the matter, have a look at my tongue. If it was not perfectly clear and moist, I should not consider myself perfectly healthy, nor perfectly sane, and would postpone my proceedings, in the hope that my worldly prospects would get brighter. What does a physician discover by looking at the tongue? Many things. The tongue sympathizes with every trifling ailment of body or mind, and more especially with the state of the stomach. That thin, whitish layer all over the surface most likely indicates indigestion. A patchy tongue shows that the stomach is very much out of order indeed. A yellow tongue points to biliousness. A creamy, shivering, thick, indented tongue tells of previous excesses; and I do not like my friends to wear such tongues, for I sincerely believe that real comfort cannot be secured in this world by any one who does not keep his feet warm, his head cool, and his tongue clean.

The Champion Boy to Sleep.

The Liverpool *Post* tells a strange adventure of a venturesome small boy. It appears that he played truant from school, and dared not go home at night. He managed to get into the station-yard at Chorley, with the intention of passing the night in one of the passenger carriages; but he failed to gain access, the doors being locked. He then crept under the guard's rods between the axle of the wheel and the carriage floor, and between which the brake apparatus passes. In this position he went to sleep, and at 5 o'clock in the morning the train started for Wigan. The lad was actually brought to Wigan, and again taken to Chorley, still clutching the rods. At the latter place he was discovered, still fast asleep, and rescued from his perilous position. The marvel is, how the lad remained on the frail structure during his eighteen-miles journey, and asleep all the while. Had he moved death was certain.

A WAX-WORK figure of Franklin, on exhibition in France, is labeled: "Francklin, inventor of electricity. This savant, after having made seven voyages around the world, died on the Sandwich islands, and was devoured by savages, of whom not a single fragment was ever recovered."

THE nearest thing to a fiend is the man that will insist on singing when he doesn't know how.

Costly Paintings.

Considerably less than a century has elapsed since Horace Walpole said that Sir Joshua Reynolds in his old age had become avaricious because he asked 1,000 guineas for the picture of the "Three Ladies of Waldergrave." Formerly his prices had been lower—only 200 guineas for a whole-length portrait, 100 for a half length, and 70 guineas for a "kit cat." It is needless to say that no one would part with the portraits for such a figure now. In 1774, for instance, Lord Carystort gave Sir Joshua 50 guineas for the "Strawberry Girl," which Lord Hertford paid £2,205 for at Samuel Rogers' sale in 1856.

The great name of Gainsborough reminds us of still more conspicuous instances of the same mind. The celebrated "Duchess of Devonshire"—we need not for our present purpose enter into the controversy as to whether it was really his—was bought by Wynn Ellis for £65, and was resold, as every one knows, to Messrs. Agnew for 10,000 guineas. After this extraordinary illustration of the fortune found in a work of art, which was worth as many pounds as it was originally sold for pennies, others less startling seem to lose something of their point. Yet it ought not to go unmentioned here that Greuze's famous "Broken Pitcher," which must now be worth several thousands of pounds, was painted by the artist (who, by the way, died in poverty) for something like £150—the sum it realized at the Marquis de Verri's sale, in 1785; and that the "Chess Players," which Muller sold for 75 guineas in 1843 (and did not think his labor of only two days ill-requited), fetched, thirty years later, £4,153. Over the water-color drawings of David Cox, even those, perhaps, which were rejected from the Academy, comparative fortunes have been lightly won.

When Mr. Vokins gave him £50 for "The Hayfield" in 1850, the great artist was so pleased with what he thought a liberal price that he insisted on presenting a second drawing to the purchaser, little dreaming that at Mr. Quilter's sale in 1875 there would be a spirited contest as to who should take it—as Mr. Agnew did in the event—for £2,750. The profit was not in this case nor in many others made by the first purchase, for Mr. Vokins sold "The Hayfield," with two other sketches by David Cox, for 110 guineas to Mr. Cumming, who resold them to Mr. Quilter for 1,150 guineas, and the total sum realized for the three at his sale was no less than £6,047 10s. Of Turner's water-colors the same story should be told, and should the "Vesuvius Calm" and the "Vesuvius Angry," for each of which Turner got 15 guineas, and which Mr. Ruskin secured some time ago for 550 guineas, ever come into the market it will be curious to note how enormously their value has been increased.—*The Magazine of Art.*

A Biscuit Race.

Among the countless forms of walking and running matches now in vogue, there is one which was a great favorite at sea in the day of long voyages, and still frequently to be met with. Thirty pieces of ship biscuit are laid along the deck a yard apart, and the man who can pick them up and bring them back to the starting point, one by one, and in the shortest time, wins the day. A very well-contested "biscuit race" of this kind lately took place on board a South Atlantic steamer, between two of the second-class stewards. The first who started, a slim, active young fellow of 23, was the favorite with the majority, but some of the "knowing ones" shook their heads at his commencing with the nearest pieces, and thus leaving the hardest work to the last. He made good time, however, though showing visible signs of exhaustion toward the end. But his wary opponent, knowing himself to be the weaker man, flew at once to the far end of the line, thus making each successive journey shorter than the last. As the race neared its close the excitement became intense. Many of the passengers shouted and gesticulated as eagerly as the sailors themselves; and the motley crowd swaying to and fro in the lantern light—night having already fallen—the shouts of encouragement from one side and outspoken ridicule from the other, the loud and frequent appeals to the time-keeper, and the flying figure of the runner, in his striped shirt and jaunty white pantaloons, leaping, turning, and darting backward and forward like a snake, made a very picturesque scene. The second man proved the conqueror, but only after a hard struggle, his time being 9 minutes, 15 seconds, to his antagonist's 9:25.

A Refined Butcher.

Harkins' daughter returned from Denton's butcher shop, laid a steak on the table, and said:

"That's the most refined butcher I ever met. I asked him if this steak was tender, and he said, oh! so beautifully, 'Tender as the maiden in the first blush of love; a steak fit to be classed with tender and hallowed associations, and one likely to be flattered at being devoured by so fair and beautiful a maiden.'"

Harkins pushed his glasses up on top of his head, looked at the girl, and thundered:

"What under the canopy was that fellow giving you?"

And, as her color came and went, she replied:

"Giving me taffy, I suppose."

THE "Fat Contributor" says that the game of high spy was introduced into this country by Maj. Andre.

ST. NICHLOAS.

"Ho! there at the wicket, who pounds at the door?
Such a din in Olympus was ne'er heard before,
I would sleep—get ye gone—I'm ailing, I'm sick.
What the deuce—there again—who is calling Saint Nick?"

"Arouse ye! Arouse ye! It's dawning again—
The star that once beamed over Bethlehem's plain—
The star of the Magi, that shown on the morn
When earth's blessed Savior, the Christ-child was born!"
"Ho! Ho! Is it so? Then I'll up and away
As soon as the Goblins can harness my sleigh."

Then he roared such a laugh as he sprang out of bed,
It startled the stars in the sky overhead.
And they winked at each other as much as to say,
There is something gone wrong and Old Nick is to pay.

It took but a moment to jump in his boots,
To wrap himself up in the best of fur suits,
To run to the closet and drag out his pack,
Which he swung with a chuckle across his broad back;
Then off to the stable he dashed through the snow,
Where the reindeer were prancing, all ready to go.
He was up in a jiffy, and cracking his whip,
With a "Hi, there! my heartiest!" he let the reins slip

Straight down through the welkin they sped like the light
Without pause or turn to the left or the right;
The clouds dragged their skirts to get off of the track,
The winds shrank alarmed—all quite taken aback;
E'en the moon drew in haste a veil over her face
So quick cracked the whip and so fast was the pace;
And he pealed out a laugh so jocund and gay
That Aurora woke up long before it was day;
Oh never such a sleigh-ride was ridden before
As that of St. Nick with his rich Christmas store!
Far down in the distance Earth rolled fast asleep,
Dark night having wrapped it in silence so deep
That the children tucked close in their snug little beds,
Whence nothing peeped out save their cherubim heads,
Were dreaming of fairies and frolic and fun,
And other stern facts of a life just begun.

It was three by the clock, when out on the roof
The tinkle of sleigh bells and taps of a hoof
Made their little hearts bound and flash round the Earth
A smile such as welcomed the Lamb at his birth;
But they woke not. Oh no! Old Nick is so sly,
He fastens a padlock on each prying eye.

With a "Whoa, there, my pretties!" he stops with a jerk,
Lights his pipe, swings his pack, then away to his work.
Over steeples and house-tops, in windows, downs flues,
So fleet, you would think he had wings to his shoes;
In pantries he peeps and through bedrooms he whirls,
Now kissing the babies, now pinching the girls,
Filling up all their stockings with goodies and toys,
Nor forgetting the switch, always left for bad boys,
Then on through the play-rooms to plant those great trees,
Which grew dollies and drums with such exquisite ease.

What a jolly fat fellow! so little and spry.
With round dimple cheeks and a fun-flashing eye,
Hair jeweled with hailstone, and such a red nose,
It lights up the pathway wherever he goes!
Then his rich, merry laugh—ah! never, I fear,
Will music so sweet again gladden the year!

But time flies apace. Even now a faint ray
Struggles up through the East as the herald of day;
The winds wake in protest and scatter the snow;
Now, listen! the signal! I hear the cock crow.

Ho, ho!" cried Old Nick, with his cheeriest warning,
"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good morning!"
—*Edward C. Hancock, in N. Y. Graphic*

An Old-Time Duel.

Among the many bloody duels on record as having been fought by Congressmen was one in which James Jackson, of Georgia, who had been and who was afterward a United States Senator, was the challenged party. He was an Englishman, like the hero of "Pinafore," by birth, but he went to Savannah when a lad, studied law, was a leading Mason, and fought gallantly in the Revolutionary war. He killed Lieut. Gov. Wells in 1780 in a duel, and was engaged in several affairs of honor, until he finally determined to accept a challenge on such terms as would make it his last duel. So he prescribed as the terms that each party—armed with a double-barreled gun loaded with buckshot, and with a hunting-knife—should row himself in a skiff to designated points on opposite sides of the Savannah river. When the city clock struck 12, each party should start and row his skiff to a small island in the middle of the river, which was wooded and covered with underbrush. On arriving at the island each party was to moor his skiff, stand by it for ten minutes, and then go about on the island until the meeting took place. The seconds waited on the main land until about 1 o'clock, when they heard three gunshots and loud and angry cries. Then all was still. At daylight, as had been agreed upon, the seconds went to the island and found Jackson lying on the ground, insensible from the loss of blood, and his antagonist lying across him dead. Jackson recovered, but would never relate his experience that night, nor was he ever challenged again. He died in Washington, serving his second term as United States Senator, March 19, 1806.

ORAL instruction (Auntie)—"Well, Charley, what have you been doing to-day in school?" Small boy—"Oh, nothing much. Teacher's been gabbin'."

A RURAL bride of considerable beauty went to Indianapolis on the honeymoon tour. Her husband was manifestly proud of her good looks. While they were going about the city she was struck in the face by a falling signboard, and her nose broken. The attending surgeon said that she was badly disfigured for life. "Just my darned luck," the husband exclaimed; "property always goes to ruin in my hands."

MARGARET ROBERTSON, or Duncan, the oldest woman in Scotland, died at Coupar Angus a few days ago. She was born in 1773, and her husband, a weaver, died fifty years ago and left her with a daughter, who is still alive and over 60. Mrs. Duncan was a heavy smoker, and, until recently, when she became blind, was in possession of all her faculties. Her last illness was only of a week's duration.

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Messrs Weeks & Potter: Gentlemen—I feel compelled to acknowledge to you the great benefit SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE has been to me. For ten years I have been afflicted with this loathsome disease, and especially in the winter time has it been most severe. The discharge has been thick and bloody, emitting a foul odor so bad that my presence in a room with others was very offensive to them. One week after commencing the use of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE I was not troubled with it at all. My sense of taste and smell, which were *wholly* gone, have now fully returned, and my general health is much improved. Yours,
MELBOURNE H. FORD.
Short Hand Writer.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 3, 1876.

LATER.
Gentlemen: The package of SANFORD'S CURE arrived here to-night all right. I don't know what I should have done if it had not been for this remedy. I have tried Nasal Douches and everything else, and although I have been able to stop the offensive discharge, I have not been able to recover my senses of taste and smell until I tried SANFORD'S CURE. You can refer any one you choose to me, and I will cheerfully inform them in detail as to the benefit the remedy has been to me. Yours,
MELBOURNE H. FORD.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 15, 1876.

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HER CHRISTMAS DREAM.

'T was Christmas eve, snow drifting deep,
But all the house was warm and bright;
And grandmamma lay fast asleep,
The scarlet silk and laces white
Making a glow of tender grace
Over the calm and placid face,

Where smiles were flitting to and fro
Where sudden lights and shadows fall.
"Children, step lightly and speak low,
And softly spread the fleecy shawl;
Her dreaming soul mayhap doth keep
Some fairer Christmas in its sleep."

Then quickly o'er the household steals
The hush of thoughtful, loving calm,
Until through waiting silence,
Like jubilant, triumphant psalm,
The ringing, singing bells that say,
"To morrow, friends, is Christmas Day."

The sleeper woke, and lay serene
With clasped hands upon her breast.
"Dear God," she said, "so sweet a dream!
Could it come true, I were so blest,
So blest! such Christmas feast to keep.
Ah, Mary, I have been asleep

"And dreaming, dear—a wondrous dream
I saw my home so strangely fair;
Its halls with such soft lights did gleam;
Its gardens were beyond compare;
And, lo! I heard a voice which said
'Come, love, the Christmas feast is spread.'

"Your father's voice, dear child, I know:
It ringeth yet through heart and brain,
It called me fifty years ago,
Just so it called to-night again.
Oh, faithful love! Oh, blessed home!
Do I not weary till I come?"

She lay all night with wistful eyes,
To earthly love both deaf and dumb;
But just as dawn touched Christmas skies,
She cried aloud, 'Sweet love, I come!"
And none could weep, for that they knew
Her happy Christmas dream was true.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

CHRISTMAS IN ANDERSON COURT.

It was not a palace—no it, was only one dingy little room where Maggie Burton lived. It was one of the twenty or thirty very humble homes in Anderson court, not far from a busy, bright street in a great city.

It was the day before Christmas that Maggie sat in this forlorn room tending baby, and trying to keep her two brothers still "so she could think," as she said.

Maggie was only ten years old, but she had to be mother to these boys and to the baby from morning till night, almost every day in the week, for very hard times had come to this family, and Mrs. Burton had, for several months, been obliged to leave her little ones and "go out washing." It had not always been quite so bad—but Maggie could never remember when they were not poor, though she remembered they used to have a neat room and plenty to eat and wear. Before the strike Mr. Burton got very fair wages, and as Mrs. Burton was a very good manager, and they all had been well, they got along very comfortably. But now for four months all the men had been on a strike at the mills, and Mr. Burton had earned nothing since, except what he would get now and then for little jobs that he picked up here and there.

Maggie was singing to the worrying baby in her arms, and the boys were playing horse terrifically, when she exclaimed, impatiently:

"Now, boys, I wish you would keep still, so I can think."

"What do you want to think about?" said Johnny, pushing his brother over, and coming quickly up to Maggie's side.

"I'm trying to think about Christmas, and the beautiful things in the store-windows, and I'm trying to think how nice it would be to be a lady, with lots of money to buy dresses and dolls, and toys and candy."

"Candy!" exclaimed Georgie, picking himself up from the floor and stopping his crying. "I wish I had some candy; Can't we get some, Maggie?"

"No, Georgie, we can't have one bit. Mother says if we can get bread we may be glad. I do wish we could have something nice to-night; and I do wish mother would come, I'm so tired."

"Maggie, do you think we'll ever have money enough to buy nice things?" asked Johnny, his round eyes growing very large and thoughtful, and his chin resting on his dirty hand.

"I'm sure I don't know, Johnny; I guess not—unless the mills begin again, and I don't think then that we could ever have a carpet, or good clothes, or a big looking glass like they have one place where mother washes."

"Where do some men get so much money?" Johnny asked; "because I'm going to get a lot when I'm big—if I can find out where it comes from."

"I'm sure I don't know,' said Maggie; "I guess they find it."

When Mrs. Burton came home, weary and worn, Georgie ran to her, pulling her dress and teasing, "Mamma, did you bring me a horse for Christmas?"

"I've brought you home some bread. That is all the Christmas gift you children will get this year," and she cut some large pieces from a loaf, which the little boys grasped with their dirty hands and ate voraciously

"Now, Maggie," she said, "lay the baby down, and run out with the boys and see the handsome stores, and the happy people. You've been a good girl, dear. I could not get along without you. Poke the fire a little, for father'll be coming soon, and it is getting very cold."

Maggie with a faded shawl over her head and a ragged urchin by each hand, went down the gayly-lighted streets, where people in crowds were hurrying by, carrying bundles of presents to gladden the morrow—where the windows, lighter than day, were brilliant bazaars of wonderful things.

Maggie and her brothers looked in at the windows of a candy-store, and talked about old snow-covered Santa Claus and his pretty reindeer, and the candy animals, and the popped-corn baby, and the pretty things for Christmas-trees. Then they ran on to a toy-store whose windows were a wonder-world of beauty.

"Oh, I wish I had that doll with the red silk dress on," said Maggie.

"I'd like that drum, and that funny man that keeps his head going, and that donkey, and them steam cars, and that fiddle," rattled Johnny.

'Oh, there's the fing I want—that wooden horse," said Georgie. "Maggie, can't I have that horse?—it won't cos more'n two cents."

"No, George, if costs awful much, I know, and we're so poor," groaned Maggie.

"What makes us poor?" Is it because we're bad?" asked Georgie.

"No, I don't think father is bad; he doesn't drink a drop. I guess God made us poor, or else we wouldn't be so."

Just then a boy with a sled in his hand and a great package on his shoulder passed Swinging the sled carelessly, it hit George and threw him upon the walk. He screamed frightfully, and Maggie and Johnny rushed to help him.

"Is he much hurt?" asked a lady who had a few minutes before alighted from a carriage, and who had lingered to hear the curious talk of the children.

"Oh, I hope not," said Maggie, trying to lift her screaming brother. "for we're so poor. 'Twould kill mother if his leg is broken, and we would all starve, I know."

She succeeded at last in getting him on his feet, and rubbed his leg and comforted him.

When Maggie found he could stand, and was beginning to stop crying, she turned to look at the lady who still stood by them.

She saw a beautiful girl, so lovely and so richly dressed it seemed to Maggie it must be a fairy; for to tell the truth, Maggie had always been expecting to meet a fairy

Her grandmother had told her about the wierd folk, till she believed something might happen to her as well as to Cinderella. The lady stood looking at the beautiful golden hair from which the faded shawl had slipped, and scanning the ragged little boys, and trying to recall their words about being poor.

"Don't you have any nice Christmas at your house?" she asked,

"No, indeed; we're too poor," said Maggie.

"And you came out to see the pretty toys you cannot buy," said the lady.

And Maggie, still half believing it might be a fairy or a magic god-mother, or some such a creature, told her all about their hard times—about her sad father and her weary mother, and the strike, and how hungry they sometimes were, and how she tended the baby all day, and kept just a little bit of fire because they couldn't afford to be very warm. People passing turned to see the curious group, and many smiled because the grand, proud young lady had so forgotten herself as to talk to a dirty set of children in the open street, where everybody could see her.

But the proud young lady cared very little for the opinion of the world just then. She was not even conscious of the people who were passing. After a few moments she turned back to her carriage and drove away.

Maggie thought how happy she must be, she was so beautiful and so rich; but if Maggie could have seen the torn and tortured heart beneath the velvet robe, she would have felt more pity than admiration.

The children lingered till they knew everything in the window by heart, and then, helping on the limping Georgie, they went on to others, till they had seen, Maggie said, "all the pretty things in the word." "It's fun to look at them if we can't have them," she said, as they turned down the dark street and into Anderson court to their desolate home.

And very desolate did it seem to Maggie that night. She wanted to cry, but would not, because it would make her mother and father feel badly. There was just a little fire in the grate, for the coal was almost gone. Her mother was walking with the crying baby, and had not even a smile for the children when they came in; and when they told her of Georgie's accident, she only said: "I'm glad it was no worse."

Mr. Burton was seated on a low bench, his elbows resting on his knees and his face buried in his hands. Georgie went to his father's side and said," Papa, a big boy hurt me, and a purty lady came and said she was sorry, and I saw the purtiest horse and every fing; and can't I have the horse for Christmas?"

"Go, away, said Mr. Burton surlily "there ain't any money to buy food for to-morrow."

"Father," something good will turn up soon, I'm sure," Maggie said tenderly and then took her brothers by the hand and led them to a dusky corner of the room, where they talked low for a long time. Then she undressed Georgie, and the three curled down on a bed which you, my reader, would have called a pile of rags.

"There ain't any stockings hung up in this house to-night." said Johnny.

Christmas morning the bells rang out on the frosty air, filling thousands of hearts with joy; but there was no gladness in the sound of this dejected family. The bells said to thousands of hearts "Peace on earth, good-will to men," but Mr. Burton shook his head sadly and his wan face wore no smile. He said it was not "peace on earth" when the rich lived in luxury and the poor starved. When the children awakened, there were no "Merry Christmas" wishes exchanged in that dismal home.

Mr. Burton had no word for his children, he felt gloomy and dejected. The mother spoke low and sadly—it seemed to her it would be mockery to say merry words when they had hardly clothes enough to keep them warm, and bread enough for the day, and the future looked so black and ugly. They had just taken their scanty breakfast when a loud knock at the door startled them.

"Does Mr. Burton live here?"

"Yes," Mrs. Burton said.

"I have some packages for this house," the man said.

"It is a mistake," growled Mr. Burton, "there wasn't anything to come here."

"This is the place," said the man, with a smile, and he placed on the floor a box which Mrs. Burton began to examine.

"Oh, there's my horsey!" screamed Georgie," "I knowd I'd have that horse."

"And there is the doll with the red dress," exclaimed Maggie.

"And a drum!" screamed Johnny, grasping the article and giving it a few sound raps with his fist, which made them all start.

"There's been some mistake." said Mr. Burton, but nobody heeded him. The baby squeezed the rubber doll to make it cry, Johnny had found the sticks and was drumming with all his might, while Mrs. Burton kept taking things out of the box, and baby helping her. Mr. Burton stood looking on, very sour and suspicious, when another knock at the door aroused him.

"Mr. Burton live here?"

"Yes."

"I have some flour for him, and some other articles."

In came a barrel of flour and a turkey, and half a dozen other things which taste good on Christmas.

This time they all began to laugh. Mrs. Burton laughed more than she had in four months, and Mr. Burton smiled and said, "he'd like to know who had dared to send them these things," and somehow the words came into his mind, "Good-will to men." "Peace on earth," "There's some good-will in the world after all."

When the third man knocked and said he brought a load of coal, there was such laughing, and talking, and hopping around of children it would have blessed your heart to have heard them.

"I knew that lady was a fairy, or a princess, or something," said Maggie. "She has sent these things, for she asked where we lived, and said: "Dear heart," when I told her about you all, and that we hadn't only enough coal to last a few days, and how hungry we got."

Mr. Burton went to get the coal in, and said he never was so glad to work in his life; and Johnny filled the grate and made such a fire as they had not seen since the winter before.

"I wonder what'll come next," said Maggie, clapping her hands and jumping up and down in her gladness.

"My child, don't expect anything more. I'm afraid all this will prove but a dream," said Mrs. Burton.

But something more did come, and this time it was the princess herself. She shrank back a moment when she saw the dirty floor, the ragged bedstead, and thought of six people crowded in this little room. Her daintiness and elegance had never before come face to face with such squalor, but she had been passing through great experiences lately, and she was brave enough to meet this.

"And this is the little girl who told so touchingly her sad story last evening?" she said, stroking Maggie's golden locks.

"And this your mother, and this your father," she said, shaking their hand, and smiling so sweetly that Mr Burton said afterward it was just like an angel right from heaven.

"I thought I would drop in and wish you a Merry Christmas," she said.

Mr Burton wiped the tears on his sleeve and began thanking the lady.

"The good Lord has sent us help in our distress," he said.

"If He has shown me how I can be good for something, I am glad," she said with a smile. "Your little girl tells me you are in trouble and I have come to see if I can help you out of it."

"Now I need not tell you, my reader, how they talked till Mr. Burton said "all the trouble seemed lifted off their hearts;" and how after she went away, they set the turkey roasting before the fire; and how they were so hungry they only waitfor one side to get done, and sliced it off and ate it while the other side was cooking; and how the children ate nuts and candy till they couldn't eat any more, and carried some to all the children in the court; and how Mr. Burton said he never saw such a blessed day in all his life; and how he tended the baby, and kissed Maggie half a dozen times, when she put her arms around his neck and hugged him so hard, he couldn't help it; and how the children in Anderson court came in to see the beautiful doll in the red silk dress; and how they squeezed the rubber doll till it burst; and how the boys wanted to beat Johnny's drum "jest two times;" and how they stood and gaped at Johnny as if he had been a hero, and not a poor ragged little boy like themselves—you can imagine all that, but I am going to tell you a little about the princess herself.

She was the only child of very wealthy parents. She had been petted and nearly spoiled by too much happiness.

Miss Princess had come to fancy herself the special favorite of providence, not dreaming that God and all sensible people saw that her life was poor and mean.

But our princess had been having sad troubles of late. I will not tell about them, for it would take a whole story book to tell it all, but they had been working a great and excellent change in our princess. Trouble is good for us all, if we are strong enough not to be crushed by it.

Her father, anxious to cheer his child, and believing something to wear was the best comfort, had given her a great deal of money, and told her to select for herself a handsome set of jewelry for a Christmas present. She felt it was absurd to soothe her sore heart with jewels, so she did not select them till her father urged her again and again, and the afternoon before Christmas she had driven out to purchase them.

And just as she stepped from her carriage Maggie and her brothers were there—to step into her life and save her. Their strange words about their poverty caught her ear, and something urged her to watch them. She would once have disdained to notice such wretched children, but now their very rags drew her to them.

It seemed to her it would be sweet to deny herself the jewels she had come to purchase, and to help this family in their dark hours. So she stepped into her carriage and drove away to purchase provisions instead of pearls, and toys for unblessed little children instead of trinkets for herself.

And if you will believe it, this proud princess, who had scorned the humble and fancied herself better and more blessed than others, had a happier heart on that Christmas than ever in her life before. I think her heart was happier than even those which she blessed.

That Christmas night, when she lay upon her couch, she saw a new and better life opening before her; and with an exaltation of soul she had never known before, she said. "Dear Lord, it is indeed more blessed to give than to receive!"

Gloves in Early Times.

The manufacture of gloves has been an important trade in France from early times. In 790, or thereabouts, Charlemagne granted an unlimited right to the Abbot and monks of Sithin to make gloves from the skins of the deer they killed. The Council of Aix, 829, prohibited the inferior clergy from wearing anything but sheepskin gloves. Before this the fathers of the church had inveighed against the practice of glove-wearing as effeminate. The glovers of Paris constitute a considerable community, having statutes and laws dating back to 1190, which were confirmed, added to and renewed by Louis XIV. in 1656. The word glove being of Anglo-Saxon origin—Prof. Skeat says it is referred to in the poem of "Beowulf," under the name of "glof"—it is conjectured by some that the Saxons introduced the trade of glove-making into England. Gloves do not appear to have been worn here before the end of the tenth or the beginning of the eleventh century, and at that time they were of special German manufacture; as five pairs of gloves formed no small part of the duty paid to Ethelred II. by a society of German merchants for the protection of their trade in this country, which Strutt observes was a proof of their great rarity, and consequent limitation to the most exalted personages. Gloves were not generally worn in England until the fourteenth century, when they became popular with the better classes, who carried them in their hands, according to Fairholt; but not until the sixteenth century do we find constant allusion to them.—*All the Year Round.*

The Temple of Diana.

This was built, as Pliny says, on a soft foundation to guard against the shocks of earthquakes. The foundation, therefore, was laid in a swamp, wood and charcoal were interposed to absorb the wet, and the arches form a subterranean labyrinth, in which water stagnates, all of which is so at the present day. The superstructure bears all the evidences of an edifice which was destroyed eight times, and took 280 years in building and rebuilding. It now consists of several walls of immense blocks of marble, the fronts of which are perforated with small cavities, into which were sunk the shanks of the brass and silver plates, with which the walls were faced. In several places where the walls have fallen, they have exposed cornices and moldings of a former edifice, against which the new walls had been built up. Some of the vast porphyry pillars which formed the front portico still lie prostrate before it; but others were brought by Constantine to his new city of Constantinople. The heathen temple was dilapidated to build the Christian church of St. Sophia, in which these pillars are again become the great support of an anti-Christian edifice. But the most interesting circumstance of the building to me is the great illustration it gives to the acts of the apostles. Here is the place where St. Paul excited the commotion among the silver and brass smiths who worked for the temple; and over the way was the theater, into which the people rushed, carrying with them Gaius and Aristarchus, Paul's companions. Hence they had a full view of the magnificent front of the temple, which they pointed out as that "which all Asia worshipeth" and in their enthusiasm they cried out, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" to whom such a temple belonged.

Emperor and Soldier.

Among several unpublished anecdotes of the Emperor Nicholas, related by a Russian contemporary, is the following: One day the Emperor, who was one of the strictest and most inflexible of disciplinarians, met, in a street of St. Petersburg, a drunken dragoon, who was riding in a droschky. In a great rage the Czar stopped the droschky, and angrily asked the soldier what he was doing. The imminence of his danger partially sobered the latter. He rose in his carriage, drew his sword, and, saluting the Czar, said: "I'm taking a drunken soldier to the guard-room, your Majesty." The Emperor Nicholas smiled, gave the soldier a five-rouble piece, and told the coachman to drive him not to the guard-room, but home.

At Cincinnati the manufacturers say that they are employing extra hands and are running their machinery to its full capacity, and are still unable to meet all their orders.

A Railway Ritual.

Have you ever noticed—but of course you have—the unvarying monotony in the announcement of stations, changes, junctions, etc., on the railroad? Now, all this might be improved and reformed if the railroad men of the country would only give the matter a little attention. How much pleasanter they could make it for the passengers, if each road would just arrange a little ritual for the brakemen, with appropriate responses for the passengers, the whole service being set to solemn and impressive music. Then, instead of the brakeman roaring:

"*Gales*burg! Gales*burg!* Change cars for Kansas City, Quincy and Peoria! This car for Chicago! Train stops here for twenty minutes before going east!"

In a steady monotone, he could strike his pitch, inflate his chest and intone the service as follows:

BRAKEMAN.

With cheerful eyes I look around—

PASSENGERS. (Chorus.)

What is this city which we see?
What is this station we have found?

BRAKEMAN.

This here is Gales-burg; you—hear—me!

SECOND BRAKEMAN.

Change cars for the town of Peory,
For Quincy and Kansas Cit-ee!
This train goes right on to Aurory,
Mendota, Plano, Kewanee.

FIRST BRAKEMAN.

You have near two hundred miles yet to ride.

PASSENGERS' CHORUS.

We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

BRAKEMAN.

You will get tired and hungry beside;

CHORUS AS BEFORE.

You bet your boots, bet your boots.

BRAKEMAN.

Listen, oh strangers of all tribes and nations,
This train won't stop at no more dining stations.
Go in the dining-car, then, for your rations.

PASSENGERS' CHORUS.

Lend us a dollar, lend us a dollar.

SECOND BRAKEMAN.

Sit up in your seats, the conductor comes:

PASSENGERS' CHORUS.

He does, by jiminy crickets!

CONDUCTOR.

I haven't much time at this end of the line,
So you want to be sharp with your tickets.

CHORUS (ALL TOGETHER!)

"What time does the train"—"Oh say do you know"
"Is this the right train"—"Is the fare—"
"Ain't we running too fast?" "Ain't this train awful slow?"
"Do we make a connec—" "Are we there?"

ENTER BRAKEMAN.

Pull on your hat and grab your valise,
D'ye think you can make it, say? no?
The train don't stop, but we'll slow up
If you want to jump off at Pla-no!

ENTER DINING-CAR CONDUCTOR.

If you don't nibble something, why you can't travel far;
Don't stop to dress, but come just as you are;
Dinner is now ready in the new dining-car,
Come, bristle up and eat.

CHORUS OF PASSENGERS.

Yum-e-diddle, um-e-diddle, yum, yum, yum,
Yum-e-diddle, um-e-diddle, yum, yum, yum,
Yum-e-diddle, um-e-diddle, yum, yum, yum!
Yum, yum, yum, yum, yum!

Some such system as this, fully elaborated and perfected, would make it very pleasant for the passengers and keep them stirred up and wide awake. If the railway companies see fit to use it, they are welcome to it, and we won't charge a cent for the suggestion.
—*Bob Burdette.*

In the Coils of a Serpent.

One of the most intrepid wild-beast tamers in Europe, Karolyi, a Magyar of colossal stature and extraordinary physical strength, feli a victim to his perilous profession. He was performing before a crowded audience in Madrid on a certain day one of his most sensational feats, which consisted in allowing a huge boa constrictor, over twenty feet in length, to infold his body in its tremendous coils, when suddenly a piercing cry escaped him which was greeted by the public with a round of applause, under the supposition that its utterance constituted part of the performance. It proved, however, to be the outcome of a strong man's death-agony. The gigantic snake had tightened its coils, and crushed poor Karolyi's life out of him with one terrific squeeze. As his head fell back and his eyes became fixed in a glassy stare, the plaudits died away, and were succeeded by the stillness of utter consternation. The snake and its lifeless victim swayed for a second or two of inexpressible horror, and then toppled on the boards of the stage. But the boa did not in the least relax his grip upon the corpse, which remained for more than an hour imprisoned in its hideous thralldom, nobody daring to approach the lithe monster, of whose powers such appalling proof had been given. At length it occurred to one of Karolyi's attendants to place a bowl of milk in a cage within sight of the mighty serpent, which slowly unwound itself from the dead body and glided into its den, irresistibly tempted thereto by its favorite dainty. A post-mortem examination of the unfortunate athlete's remains discovered no fewer than eighty-seven fractures of his bones, effected by the constriction of the serpent's coils. His death must have been almost instantaneous, as the spine was dislocated in several places.—*London Telegraph.*

Irish "Bulls."

At a friendly club-gathering, the other evening, one of the members exercised his ability for telling yarns by giving a recital of several Irish "bulls," to the amusement of his companions, and the indignation of a patriotic Hibernian who was present. The son of Erin at last arose and remarked indignantly, "Faith, and do you know what I think, Mr. D.? I think, indade, that not more than one-half those lies they tell 'bout the Irish are true."

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

LOCAL LEVIES.

Dunn & Co., Druggists, No. 92 Main street.

The firm of Eckford & Plummer, Mandan, is no more.

Henry Suttle advertises in this issue hay and oats for sale.

John Rea is a big man in the Fargo Chamber of Commerce.

The Sheridan House hotel girls give a social party on the 26th.

The Northern Pacific Express office is now in the Sheridan House.

Mandan is to have a singing school, with Prof. Denney, as instructor.

The Fargo *Argus* says that Jimmy Emmons is a confidential friend of Tilden

The new fire bell is in its elevated position, and its wild peals are very suggestive of fire.

Asa Fisher has sold his interest in the Mandan branch store to Mr. Gill, his former partner.

Charley Williams has a beautiful red light free lunch transparancy in front of the Minne ha-ha.

The firm of Buckley & Keating, Mandan, has been dissolved, Mr. Buckley continuing the hotel business.

The new furnace of the Presbyterian church, which caused so much annoyance in December last, now works beautifully.

The Fargo *Argus* speaks of Sam Lee as a partner of John A. Stoyell. THE TRIBUNE was not aware that John was a rice eater

A petition is being circulated for signers praying for the release of James Proctor He has been in the penitentiary three years

Emmons says a county physician will be employed according to the plans and specifications on file in the office of the register of deeds.

Messrs Elder & Co have re-occupied their old stand Their new building is a decided improvement on the old one. They have a fine saloon.

The Presbyterian sociable was held at the residence of Jas H. Marshall last evening The attendance was large and the occasion was a happy one.

George E Yale, a discharged soldier of Fort Lincoln, was recently entrusted with $200 for a Bismarck merchant. He has skipped and Mr S.———, of Ft. Lincoln, is out the amount

Among those brought before Justice [illegible] during the last quarter was one charged with threatening to burn the town of Mandan. The saving of the town cost Burleigh Co. $2

The Sheridan House is using Bismarck flour It is pronounced a very superior article by all the guests, and the rapidity with which the breakfast rolls disappear is truly astonishing.

Remember the Hotel Boys Calico Hop next Friday evening at Champion Hall. Everything has been arranged for a good time The boys will not have anything other than first-class.

Miss Nellie Comeford has opened a dressmaking establishment on Fourth street near the residence of Chas Stanton, and is prepared to do work warranted to please on short notice.

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. J B. Bailey did not arrive till a week after the fire he had a building up and opened, ready for business just five days after arriving J. B. is a hustler.

During the past few days the weather has been very warm and the snow is disappearing rapidly. It is not thought however, that the river will break up unless the thaw should continue a week or two

Chas Kupitz has moved into the new building next to Marshall's on Main street. He has a building eighty feet long and as soon as it has arrived will have the finest assortment of fruit ever brought to this market

D I Bailey & Co had about $1,000 worth of hardware in the depot at the time of the fire, which together with what stock was saved, gives them a good assortment. An immense new stock is on the road, however

W H Gridley, formerly Mandan telegraph operator, has gone out to the end of the track on the extension, where he has established an office. His place at Mandan is temporarily filled by Mr. Craig, of this city.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bailey upon the occasion of their return to this city, presented them with a handsome silver tea set Mr. Bailey is one of the pioneers of Bismarck and has a wide circle of warm friends.

Quartermaster Kirk is renovating Camp Hancock, putting new roofs on the buildings etc Next spring he will put a picket fence around the quarters, which, with other internal improvements, will make a very attractive spot.

The report of the freezing to death of Tom Shindley, the Fargo printer, at the end of the track, has been confirmed. He went out with a boarding car, and has never returned He answers the description of a man found by Mr. Lyon.

The humorous lecturer, Mr. Budd Reeve, will be in Bismarck some time next week His lecture on "Home spun views of Roots and other things," is highly complimented by the press. Mr. Reeve is well known by several Bismarckers.

Mr Capehart, of the Fargo Daily *Argus*, fired four shots at a wolf last week, just this side of Mandan. The wolf was making for Main street, but the shower of lead induced him to seek shelter in a hay stack about half a mile from "the city over the river."

Mrs Etta Proctor, the milliner on Main street, beyond Watson's store, is a lady well acquainted with her business from long experience in eastern cities and is fitting the ladies out with the most elegant dresses and the prettiest bonnets that have ever been seen on the streets of Bismarck.

Among the local events of recent occurrence and one that should receive a welcome at the hands of pleasure seekers is the organization of a social club. The club proposes to give a series of hops at short intervals during the winter. About thirty persons have already taken hold of the matter and its success is thus assured.

Much important news and several advertisements are crowded out this week by the commissioners' proceedings, which is also a very important document.

Money to Loan.

Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers.

M. P. SLATTERY,
12m4 Third Street. Bismarck, D. T.

Hamburg Edging

Cheap at DAN EISENBERG'S

County Board Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a special meeting of the County Board of Commissioners held at the office of the Register of Deeds, Saturday, Jan. 24, 1880, at 10 a. m. for the purpose of transacting such business as may properly come before it.

J. H. RICHARDS,
County Clerk.

Bismarck, Jan. 16, 1880.

For Sale or Rent.

The store occupied by E. Menkus on Third Street. Apply to

34-37 M. P. SLATTERY.

Hay And Oats For Sale.

Hay in stack or delivered in town. Inquire of Henry Suttle, one mile south of town on the Apple Creek road,

For Sale.

The Echart farm one mile and a half south of Bismarck, containing 160 acres. Also farm machinery. Apply to the undersigned.

34 tf WM. HARMON,
FT A. LINCOLN, D. T., Jan. 10, 1880.

PROPOSALS FOR ARMY TRANSPORTATION.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF DAKOTA,
Office Chief Quartermaster.
ST PAUL, MINN, December 31, 1879

SEALED PROPOSALS, in triplicate, subject to the usual conditions, will be received at this office, until 12 o'clock noon, on the 2d day of February, 1880, at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of bidders, for the transportation of Military Stores, etc., on the following described routes in the Department of Dakota, during the year commencing April 1st, 1880, and ending March 31 1881.

1—WAGON TRANSPORTATION, ON "ROUTE IN MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA"—from and to stations in the State of Minnesota and Territory of Dakota subject to the conditions contained in form of contract for that service.

2—WAGON TRANSPORTATION, ON "ROUTE IN MONTANA"—from and to stations in the Territory of Montana, in accordance with conditions contained in form of contract for that service.

3—ON MISSOURI and YELLOWSTONE RIVERS—(combined service) between Yankton, D. T., and Fort Benton, M T, and posts or stations on the Missouri River, between said places, from the 20th of March to the 10th of November, 1880, and from Yankton and Bismarck, D T, through to Fort Keogh and Big Horn Depot, M. T. and between Fort Keogh and Big Horn Depot on the Yellowstone River, from and between April 1st and September 15, 1880, subject to the conditions contained in the form of contract for that service. Proposals for the river route will be made for the combined service, and should specify a rate PER MILE for each officer, enlisted man or employe and animal, and for 100 POUNDS per 100 MILES for military stores for the whole route No rates varying with the distance will be entertained

4—FERRIAGE between Fort Abraham Lincoln, D. T., and Bismarck, D. T., and between said Fort and Ferry Landing opposite thereto; subject to the conditions contained in the form of contract for that service.

Each proposal must be in triplicate, separate for each route, and accompanied by a bond in the sum of five thousand dollars ($5,000)—except for ferriage service—executed strictly in accordance with the printed instructions, and upon the blank form—furnished under this advertisement, guaranteeing that the party making the proposal shall not withdraw the same within sixty days from the date announced for opening them, and that if said proposal is accepted and a contract for the service bid for awarded thereunder, he will, within ten days after being notified of the award, (provided such notification be made within the sixty days above mentioned) accept the same and furnish good and sufficient security at once, in the sum of thirty thousand dollars ($30,000) for the faithful performance of the contract. For the ferriage service—the bond accompanying the bid will be for one thousand dollars, ($1,000) and the successful bidder will be required to furnish bonds in the sum of three thousand dollars ($3,000) for the faithful performance of the contract.

The government reserves the right to reject any or all proposals.

In the case of river transportation, bidders must submit a list of boats, giving name, tonnage, age &c., with which they expect to perform the service.

Blank forms of proposal, bond and contracts; also a table of distances on the Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers, together with a statement of shipment made on said rivers; and an estimate of the quantities to be transported on the wagon route during the season of 1879, to be used as a basis in determining the lowest bid, may be had on application to this office, or to the office of the Quartermaster's Department at Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo, Fort Leavenworth, Ks, Omaha, Neb, Bismarck, D. T., Yankton, D. T., or Helena, M. T.

Envelopes containing proposals should be marked. "Proposals for transportation on Route in Minnesota and Dakota" "Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers," &c, as the case may be, and addressed to the undersigned.

By order of the Department Commander.

CHAS. H. TOMPKINS, Deputy Q. M. Gen.
U. S. Army, Chief Quartermaster,

Legals.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, }
County of Burleigh, } ss
In District Court. }

Sig Hanauer, Plaintiff,
vs
A. L. Ferris, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued by said court in the above entitled action, I have levied upon the hereinafter described personal property belonging to the said defendant, A. L. Ferris, which I will offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash on the 28th day of January, A. D. 1880, at two o'clock, p. m., which sale will be made in front of Sig Hanauer's store, on Main street, in the City of Bismarck, D. T. The following is a list of the goods which will be sold as aforesaid or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount which will then be due on said execution together with the costs and disbursements of said sale: One Winchester rifle, one Sharps rifle, 35 cigars, 21 pounds tobacco, 5 pair boots, 6 pair shoes 18 pair pants, 6 pair overalls, 20 shirts, 10 shirts and drawers, and a miscellaneous lot of furnishing goods.

Dated January 14th, 1880.

ALEX MCKENZIE,
Sheriff of Burleigh Co., D. T.

Flannery & Wetherby,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

The Mayor and City Council of the City of Bismarck do resolve:

That it is necessary that a side walk should be built on the north side of Main street in the City of Bismarck, in front of lots numbered, thirteen, (13) fourteen, (14) fifteen (15) and sixteen, (16) in Block forty-eight (48) and on the east side of Fourth street, along the west line of lot number eighteen (18) in said block.

That this resolution be published for four consecutive weeks in the Bismarck TRIBUNE.

Attest GEORGE PEOPLES,
Mayor.

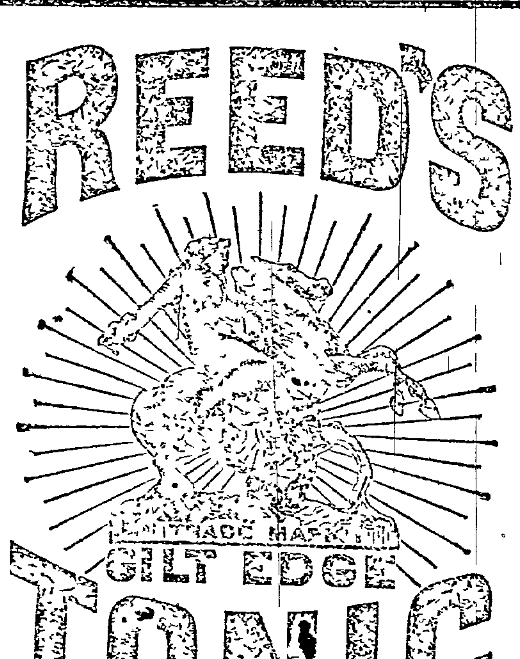
M. O'Shea,
City Clerk.
Dated Jan. 15, 1880. 34-37

E. L. Strauss & Bro.,
WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS,
BISMARCK, D. T.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

The Star Clothing House,
Cor. Main & 4th Sts., Bismarck,
Is offering some astonishing bargains in Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Mr. Eppinger has a very large and complete stock and guarantees satisfaction to his customers.

REED'S



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THOROUGH REMEDY

for disorders of the stomach, torpidity of the liver, indigestion and disturbances of the animal forces which debilitate, it has no equivalent, and can have no substitute It should not be confounded with the triturated compounds of cheap spirits and essential oils, often sold under the name of Bitters.

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BISMARCK, - - - DAKOTA
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At Slaughtering Prices
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DAN EISENBERG'S.
NO. 8 FOURTH STREET.
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Dress Goods, Corsets, Trimmings, Fringes, Hosiery Cloaks, etc.
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Now is the time to buy goods Cheap as I am going to close out my entire st0ck within Ninety Days.

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BENNETT & BURT, Proprietors.
Manufacture the Choicest of Brands of Family Flour.
"PRIDE OF BISMARCK,"
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"BURT'S BEST"---PATENT PROCESS.
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Corn Meal, Feed, Graham, Flour, Bran and Shorts.
Orders given will be promptly attended to and delivered free to any part of the city.

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No. 19 NORTH THIRD ST., BISMARCK, D. T.
PICTURE FRAMES, MOULDINGS, ETC.

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